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WHERE SHE COMES.

With heavy elders overhung,
Half hid in clover masses,
An old fence rambles on, among
The tangled meadow grasses.
It makes a shade for lady-fern
Which nestles close beside it;
While clematis, at every turn,
And roses almost hide it.

In shade of overhanging sprays
And down a sunny hollow,
By hazel copse, and woodland ways,
The winding fence I follow;
By rose and thorn, and fragrant dew,
In search of something sweeter—
The orchard gap where she comes through,
And I go down to meet her.

The sunlight slants across the fence,
Where lichens gray it over,
And stirs a hundred dreamy scents
From fern, and mint, and clover;
But though the air is sweet to-day,
I know of something sweeter:
That she can only come this way,
And I am sure to meet her!

And so, while chipmunks run a match
To tell the wrens who's coming,
And all across the brier patch
There sounds a drowsy humming—
The hum of honey-seeking bees—
I seek for something sweeter:
A gap, amongst the apple trees,
Where I am going to meet her!

—Charles B. Going, in Scribner.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK.

Strange Tale of a Midnight Specter in Paris.

It was in Paris, during the summer of 1889, that I heard the little anecdote which I am about to relate.

Of course I had been attracted there, like every American who could tear himself away from business, by the exposition in the French capital. What moment would be more propitious for the long expected trip abroad than the time when Paris, the great cosmopolitan city, was celebrating the anniversary of the bloody event that shook every throne in Europe?

Marvelous, indeed, was the scene that surrounded me that evening. I had wandered at random from the Trocadero, with its flashing colonades and towers, to the central dome, with its wreaths of light and transparent roof; from the gigantic tower which a multitude of lights had turned into a monument of red-hot iron towering a thousand feet overhead, to the more dark and picturesque colonial exhibit, where, lost among the trees, one could find African villages, Indian temples, and Siamese theaters, in which the actors strutted around shrieking under their masks like so many wildcats.

At last the closing time had come: it was eleven o'clock. A long, dense line of policemen, starting at one end of the grounds, pushed their way in the direction of the opposite exit, sweeping in front of them the few remaining visitors.

Not feeling sleepy, yet not caring to follow the crowd, I sauntered leisurely along by the river. Presently a soldier overtook me, and tipping his small, red cap asked for a light. I held out my cigar, and undertook to air what little French I knew. In the conversation that followed I heard from the young officer's lips the story of the woman in black.

* * * * * * *

It was about a month ago, but I remember it as if it were yesterday, that the sergeant called out to me to relieve the sentry outside. Being a new recruit, and tired with the day's work, I did not hear, and it was not until he had cursed and sworn by every saint in the calendar that I recovered my senses sufficiently to pick up my gun and button my coat to face the stormy night. It was nearly twelve o'clock, the sky was black as ink, and the rain poured down steadily in a very unpromising manner. A high wind, which was blowing it in clouds through the streets, made the position still more uncomfortable.

After getting my instructions from the man whose place I was to take, I made for the sentry-box, fully decided not to venture forth from its shelter. Once there I began to examine the position, and glanced through the small window up and down the street. There was not a soul to be seen; the lamp overhead swung to and fro in the wind, creaking dismally, and trying its best to spread its light along the wet and deserted thoroughfare. On each side the old houses, with their greenish walls, arose grim and somber in the darkness. Away off in the distance could be heard the confused rumble of the streets that are still awake at that time of night, but the distant sounds only seemed to increase the silent loneliness of the quarter that I was to watch until daylight.

Having nothing else to do, and knowing how unlikely it was that anybody would disturb me, I filled a pipe and began to smoke, in order to keep awake more easily. Of course, a man will think on such occasions, and my thoughts carried me far away to my home in a little Southern village; I made endless comparisons between my old life and what I had to expect during the next three years. The result, I need hardly say, was far from flattering for the company's mess and night duty in stormy weather.

How long I had been meditating I could hardly tell; it seemed like hours, but was probably not over thirty minutes. At all events, when I happened to look up I saw some one down the street about two blocks away. Naturally I watched to see which way the person was walking, for in such solitude the slightest object becomes interesting. I was soon able to see that it was a woman, and that she was coming toward me. I noticed that there was something strange about her, and remember wishing most fervently that she had been going the other way. Perhaps my pipe gave me a guilty conscience; perhaps it was some other feeling; at all events, I watched her as she came toward me.

She was dressed entirely in black; a long black wrap, with a hood over her head, afforded her a little protection against the rain. She seemed to glide along noiselessly, stopping every now and then to look around her. I am not a coward, but the intense solitude, combined with the howling of the wind, the creaking of the lamp and the mysterious movements of the dark creature, made me feel very uncomfortable. Still I decided to face the danger, if danger there was, and moved to the door of the box to wait until the danger had passed.

Slowly she moved forward until she was within three or four steps of me, then stopped again; her face was in the shadow and I could not distinguish her features. While I was trying to discern them she moved suddenly forward and gave me a searching look; in another second, before I had recovered from my surprise, she had passed on and moved rapidly along the street without stopping any more.

The watch passed without further incidents, but I remember that I had no trouble in keeping awake and was very thankful to be relieved. I told you that I was a new recruit at the time, and dreaded to make myself ridiculous in the eyes of the company; besides that, I had a lurking idea that the whole scene might have been plotted for my benefit. I resolved, therefore, to say nothing about it and see whether any of my comrades had an encounter with the mysterious woman. I devoutly hoped that they would, and was not disappointed.

Night after night the midnight sentry saw the figure, always coming from the same spot, always silent, always passing on after the same incomprehensible movements. Not one of us had had the presence of mind to stop the woman and question her.

We had in our company a man such as one finds everywhere, full of life, always laughing, joking, sure to be at the bottom of all mischief, always punished when there were any punishments to be administered, skeptical, as all such men are, believing in nothing save his own wit and bravery. The stories that were told about the midnight visitor had always drawn a sarcastic smile to his lips, and he was eternally laughing at the victims of the woman in black. Catch him shaking in his boots with fear of some facetious grisette who was having great sport frightening the soldiers out of their wits!

Finally we grew exasperated, and one of us broke out:

"Talk is cheap, Richard; you have not been there yet; you may not stand it any better than the others."

"Bet I would!"

"Bet you five francs you would not."

"Taken!"

"When will you try?"

"To-night. Who is on duty?"

"Leroy."

Leroy was found, and was more than willing to exchange guard with Richard. Both repaired to the sergeant, who, after listening to their story, told them to do as they pleased about it.

So the matter was settled, and just before twelve Richard drew himself together, shouldered his gun, and marched out to his post. What occurred we learned later, and his tone was very different from his usual one. I will tell you the story just as he told us:

"I started on my beat," he said, "thinking of what was going to happen. I admit now that I did not feel as easy about the matter as I had felt before.

The loneliness of the spot was telling on my mind, and made me rather anxious. Still I resolved to stop the woman, if she appeared, and question her; I could not do otherwise. But the corner she always came from looked very dark and ominous, and altogether, my feelings were far from pleasant.

"Twelve o'clock struck in the steeple of a neighboring church, and I watched attentively for the apparition. After watching ten or fifteen minutes I saw something move in the dark, and a dread presentiment seemed to clutch my heart. The woman appeared, gliding along as you all saw her; but I knew that my boasting had been vain, that the sight affected me more, perhaps, than any of you. I was absolutely panic-stricken, fascinated by the approaching figure, as some poor bird by the snake that bewilders it with its glance before devouring it. I felt that I ought to run, but I could not move. On she came, nearer and nearer, stopping at intervals, till she looked me in the face; then, uttering a wild cry, she sprung forward, and I fell, with a dagger planted up to the hilt in my side."

Such was the story Richard told us a few weeks later as he was recovering from his wound. As to the woman, she was discovered by the police and pronounced mad. I have heard rumors to the effect that she had been abandoned; that her crime was but a desperate vengeance. Whether the story was true or not Richard would never say.—Waverly.

LAUGHED AT HIMSELF.

Abraham Lincoln Could Take a Joke as Well as Give One.

Those who knew Abraham Lincoln best knew that he could take as well as give in the matter of a joke, says the Chicago Journal. In the spring of 1849 he left Springfield, Ill., for Washington by stage to accept the Commissionership of the General Land Office. In the stage were Thomas H. Nelson, of Terre Haute, afterward Minister to Chili, and Abraham Hammond, afterward Governor of Indiana. They found Lincoln asleep alone, with his long, lank form stretched across all the seats. After a slap on the back he sat up, and they inventoried an individual dressed in a worn and ill-fitting suit of bombazine, without vest or cravat, and a palm-leaf hat on the back of his head. Here was a subject and the pair proceeded to perpetrate several jokes. Lincoln took them with the utmost innocence and good nature and joined in the laugh, although at his own expense. When they stopped for dinner the conversation turned on the new comet of that year, and at the table, with the twenty-five-cent palm leaf under his arm, Lincoln asked: "What is going to be the upshot of this comet business?" Nelson replied that he was inclined to the opinion that the world would "follow the darned thing off." The three did not meet again for years—not until Lincoln arrived in Indianapolis on his way to Washington to be inaugurated President. As they approached the door of the office in the hotel a long arm reached out and a shrill voice exclaimed: "Hello, Nelson! Do you think, after all, the world's going to follow the darned thing off?"

A Man with a Double Heart.

The Mercer County Medical Society devoted the better part of its session in Trenton, N. J., to the examination of William King, a colored citizen with two hearts. He is about forty-three years of age, and the examination proved that he had a double heart like that found in some of the lower animals. He has wonderful control over these two blood-pumping organs, and, to show his powers, caused his hearts and pulse to cease beating for sixty seconds. He claims that his mother discovered his double heart when he was about six months old. The M. D.'s consider it one of the nineteenth century wonders.

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

Some Strong Opinions and What Came of Them.

"Ugh!" said Will, with a most exaggerated shudder of disgust, "if there is any thing I do abominate above all other horrors, it is a strong-minded woman."

"Oh," said Millicent, grandly, "I should imagine you would feel more comfortable in the society of a weak-minded one."

"Now, I hope you are wilted," cried Teddy, with a grin of delight over Millicent's sarcasm. "For my part, I adore strong-minded women. My aversion is for one of your bread-and-butter misses, who blush if you look at them, and can't say any thing but 'No sir,' or 'Yes, sir.' I mean to marry a female lawyer or a doctor."

Now, Teddy had commenced this speech with a smile so manifest that it has already been described as a grin, but, as he proceeded, his face became clouded, and his emphasis was downright vicious.

Nobody in the room took much notice of the change, though Millicent smiled a little. As if Teddy Crawford's compliments could move her!

But there was another room adjoining the one in which these young people were chatting, and in that room a golden head drooped low, and blue eyes grew misty as Teddy spoke. Then Daisy Whyte lifted her head with a defiant toss, and said:

"I don't care!" under her breath. But as she said it, she softly opened the low French window and stepped outside.

Mrs. Furber, Millicent's aunt, had been giving a garden-party, and some of the most intimate friends, after most of the guests had departed, had sauntered into the wide drawing-room for a chat.

Teddy knew all Millicent's aspirations to rise above the routine of so-called woman's work. Teddy had gravely considered the conflicting attractions of art-studies, a medical course or law-reading. Teddy wiped away the tears when Aunt Bertha positively forbade Millicent to have "nasty skulls" in her room, or to examine all the sores of the children in the village. It was Teddy who consoled Millicent when her first oil-painting was pronounced a "dreadful daub" by the few critics who viewed it, and Teddy presided over the funeral pyre of the work, and comforted the chief mourner.

After that, Teddy went abroad and Millicent studied fiercely, taking Latin in enormous doses, reading Greek like a professor, playing upon the grand piano only the most difficult of classic music, and trying to think she understood and enjoyed it.

When Teddy came home, Will Kraft had been six months in Everdale, having won his first cases in New York, and being a full-fledged lawyer. Everdale gossips were prone to speak of the two young men as rivals, although Will had lately taken rather a savage tone in speaking of women who were not content to be simply domestic angels and consider the broiling of beefsteak and darning of stockings as the chief end of woman.

But all this time, while conversation was lively in the drawing-room, and many merry voices favored one or the other of the opinions quoted above, Daisy Whyte was walking rapidly across the wide lawn past the tables where busy servants were clearing away the debris of the late feasting, through the rose-garden down to the old summer-house, where already she could see the glory of the western sky in the sunset.

It was a shabby, old summer-house, built right over the river; underneath was the boat-house, but of late years the only boat was a small one, in which Millicent often rowed about, when weary of brain-work.

Here Daisy was alone, hidden from the river by the ivy-clad walls, hidden from the house by a grove of trees. With nobody to see her, the pretty face lengthened, the blue eyes grew misty and the golden head drooped.

"Nobody will miss me," she thought, with a forlorn satisfaction. "There is Millicent and Carrie Tilbourne and Josie Payne and all the other girls, all rich enough to have a new dress for the party, too. No wonder nobody cares for me, in this old thing;" and she gave her foot a swing against the crisp folds of the blue muslin dress. It might not have been quite new, but it was most exquisitely laundried by Daisy's own deft fingers, fitted to perfection and had ruffles white as snow at throat and wrists.

"A cheap affair," Carrie Tilbourne rustling in a new silk, had called it; but Daisy was at an age and had a face that made cheap affairs in dress a secondary consideration. With her peach-bloom cheeks, her soft, blue eyes, large and golden lashed, her dainty figure, her baby mouth, and cluster of feathery, yellow curls, she made the blue muslin appear the robe above all others suited to her beauty.

"All rich, or with rich relatives," she thought presently; "and they all let me feel that I am only here because Millicent is so good-natured. She is kind to me, and I—I wish I loved her more. I do! I am a wicked girl, I know; but—but she has every thing, and I want so much! It is nearly the end of August, and in September I must go back to the seminary and teach scales and exercises to beginners. I can't even have the pleasure of finishing my work. Just as soon as my scholars begin to be a little credit to me, they are whisked off to Signor Folderolli's, and he gets all the praise I have earned. Oh dear! life is so hard!"

"Of course Millicent will marry Teddy, though I do not think she ought to flirt so much with Will Kraft, and Teddy adores her. He is always talking about her great intellect, and her wonderful power, and quoting her to me as a woman fit to wear a crown. I know I can't talk Greek, and I'm little and shy, but I don't think I am quite an idiot. I wish I was tall like Millicent, and had brown hair and eyes like Millicent, and could read Greek and Latin, and—"

The gay party in the drawing-room was thinking of breaking up, and some were already standing saying farewell to the hostess, when two men came in, white and panic-stricken.

"The old summer-house has given way, ma'am," one said to Mrs. Furber, "and there was some one there! We saw one of the young ladies go down—"

"Who?" was the cry from all.

"Oh!" said Millicent, wringing her hands, "it must be Daisy! Teddy dear —"

But Teddy was gone, swift as a flash. Teddy had missed the baby face long before. Teddy had been listening through all the merry chat for the low, timid voice he could never win from its faint, shy tremor. Teddy had thrown one lightning glance around the room when the men came in, and was already flying across the lawn, through the rose-garden, down to that awful empty space where the summer-house had gone down with a crash into the water, while Daisy was longing to be like Millicent—for Teddy's sake.

One awful moment of agony stilled the young man's heart as he looked before him, then a shout reached him:

"Come this way, Mr. Crawford; we've found her!"

Three stalwart men were working at the ruin, and amid the timbers, the ivy and the flowering vines, all prostrated about her, lay Daisy, white and insensible.

"Is she dead?"

"No, sir! It's only a faint. I'll carry her up to the house," answered one of the men.

"And I'll go for a doctor," said another.

Dazed and feeling as if all brightness had been suddenly stricken out of his life, Teddy followed the strong-armed Irishman, who carried Daisy as easily as a child to the house. They met the whole merry party of a few minutes before, pale and sad enough now, and all turned back.

Teddy watched Millicent as she sped on ahead, prompt and self-possessed, leading the way to the first-floor bedroom, kept for a guest-chamber, and motioned the man who carried Daisy to put her on the bed. Then the door closed, and a dread silence fell upon the group of watchers.

Mrs. Furber went in, and, after a short delay, the doctor came.

By and by, Mrs. Furber came out, with a grave face.

"She is badly hurt," she said, "but we can not tell yet if there is danger."

Slowly, with words of sympathy, the guests withdrew, all except Teddy and Will Kraft.

It was long before Millicent came out, but she was very pale as she went straight to Teddy.

"Teddy, dear," she said, tenderly, "you love Daisy?"

"Better than my life!" he answered, hoarsely.

"You shall see her. Stay one moment. She is terribly hurt, and"—her voice grew husky—"there must be an operation. It may not succeed! You understand?"

He bowed his head silently.

"You will not excite her?" Millicent said, pleadingly. "She asked to see you."

"I will not trouble her," Teddy answered, and Millicent led him into the room, where Daisy lay upon the bed, white and trembling.

"Daisy," he whispered, tenderly, "my love, my darling!"

The great blue eyes flashed open in a glorious radiance that conquered fear and pain.

"You love *me*?"

The faint voice thrilled like music.

"I love you, Daisy. You will be brave now, for my sake."

"Yes, yes! I only wanted to say good-bye, but now—"

"Now you will live to be my wife, my darling!"

"If God wills!" she said, softly.

He kissed her with tender gentleness and left her to Millicent and the doctor.

An hour later, while he paced up and down the garden in an agony of hope and fear, the doctor came out.

"She is doing nicely," was the report; "with Millicent's nursing, she will recover. Millicent is a woman in a thousand."

"Isn't she?" said Teddy, heartily. "I never saw her equal."

"H'm!" said the doctor. "I always thought, Mr. Teddy, that you and Millicent— Eh?"

"Oh, bless you, no!" said Teddy, frankly; "she wouldn't have me on any terms."

"H'm! But that poor, little crushed rosebud—"

"Yes!" interrupted Teddy. "You'll come to the wedding?"

"Indeed, I will. Well! well!" and the doctor drove off, wondering a little at his friend's choice.

But Millicent, coming out in the dusk, after watching Daisy fall into a deep opiate sleep, found Will Kraft still in the drawing-room.

"Millicent," he said, coming to meet her, "can you forgive my conceited speeches to-day? I was half mad with jealousy, because you seemed to care more for Teddy —"

"Why, of course I do!" interrupted Millicent. "Teddy is the brother of my soul, and I am so glad he loves Daisy that I could sing for joy if I was not afraid of waking her."

"But, Millicent, if you lose your soul's brother, won't there be a vacancy in your heart, and Millicent"—here an audacious arm crept round her waist—"won't you take my life's devotion —" and so on, and so on.

Daisy recovered, and if Will Kraft pouted some over Millicent's constant attendance in the sick-room, Teddy was always ready to share in the wail, and, as "misery likes company," these two consoled each other, until one brilliant November day, when the sunshine seemed stolen from summer to shine upon the double wedding which Mrs. Furber gave to her niece Millicent, and the little orphan friend, Daisy Whyte.

And Everdale gossips still say:

"Did you ever! Why, only a few months before, Teddy was railing at bread-and-butter girls, and Will at strong-minded ones!"—N. Y. Ledger.

The Care of Books.

Books placed in a library should be thoroughly dusted two or three times a year, not only to keep them in all their freshness, but also to prevent any development of insects and to examine for signs of dampness. The interior of a book also asks that care which unfortunately is neglected very often. After having taken a book from the shelves it should not be opened before ascertaining that the top edge is not covered with dust. If it is a book that has had the edge cut, it should be dusted with a soft duster or the dust simply blown off. If it is a book with uncut edges, it should be brushed with rather a hard brush. By this method in opening the volume one need not be afraid that the dust will enter between the leaves and soil them.—Stationer and Printer.

HOW SHE RAN AWAY.

A Foolish Act and a Quaint and Effectual Punishment.

A writer in the "Pansy" tells the following story of how she once, being under punishment for willful disobedience, made preparations for running away, and how the programme was carried out under the supervision of her mother:

My time of exile from the rooms below seemed short; I was so busy carrying bedclothes and pillows and all necessary articles to the attic that I felt much astonished to hear sounds from below which indicated that evening was near at hand. There were to be fire-balls, I remembered, and I stopped in the middle of the attic and drew a long sigh over the thought that I had expected to have such a lovely time this evening, and now must give my entire attention to running away.

I wonder if you know what fire-balls are? It must be nearly forty years since I have seen one. Great balls as large as my head—at least that is the picture which memory brings to me of them—made out of old-fashioned "candle wicking," and thoroughly wet with turpentine and other inflammable stuffs. At night they were lighted and tossed through the streets from hand to hand, as though they were rubber balls. "How did the people who tossed them escape being burned?" I suspect that they did not always escape. I have a memory of certain boys and young men—and some older ones—who went about sometimes for days after the "Fourth" with one or both hands carefully done up in "rags," and being nursed through the miseries which those lovely balls inflicted. I suppose it is very well indeed that they have quite gone out of fashion, but they were beautiful, and were among the most brilliant memories of my childhood.

I had thought in the morning that at least nothing should prevent me from seeing those balls; now the question was, how should I manage it? They would not be visible from the attic window. Would I dare to venture down-stairs, I wondered, after the family were gone out of doors, and trust to slipping away quietly before it was time for them to return?

It was after I had eaten my solitary supper of bread and milk, and was preparing to make another trip to the attic to carry my dearly-bought Rollo book and a few other books and pictures to amuse my lonely hours, that mother opened the stair door and called out:

"Isabella, if you are ready to be a good girl you may come down in time to see the fire-balls. We are going over to Mrs. Franklin's to get a good view. You may come now, if you want to."

"I don't want to, now or ever," I said, but not loud enough for her to hear.

"Mrs. Franklin's" was just across the street from our house, but their shade-trees did not hide the view so much as ours.

In a few minutes I heard mother and the girls go out at the side door and cross the lawn. Marcia, as she closed the door after her, asked: "Where is Isabella? Isn't she coming?"

"I told her she might," said my mother. "I think she will be along by and by."

"I think she won't," I muttered, and made all haste down-stairs. This was my opportunity to secure cookies and jam, and any other necessaries I could find. I trudged back and forth from cellar to attic several times with supplies. Not a bit of bread did I take, or even meat, but pies and cakes and preserves in abundance. I must have been an astonishing dunce, withal, for I do not remember having the least doubt as to my right to take all these things, for they were my mother's, and, of course, she would want me to have plenty to eat. Yet I was going to run away from her.

There was one thing, however, which troubled me; my father had positively forbidden me to take a lighted lamp to the attic, or to strike a match there. This being the case, how was I to have light? There was the lantern, but it was quite empty and hung on a high nail in the back kitchen. It was of no use for me to think of filling it, for that was another forbidden thing. I decided that there was nothing for me to do but live in darkness after the sun went down, and I resolved to rise very early, so as to have a long enough day to be willing to go to sleep as soon as twilight fell. Poor little simpleton! I am actually sorry for my silliness and ignorance as I look back upon it all. How little suspicion I had of what a long bright summer day could make of itself to a little girl shut up in a lonely attic, with nothing to do, and nobody to speak to. Not for a moment did it occur to me to take the lamp or the matches, or touch the lantern; I had not the slightest intention of disobeying either father or mother. Yet I was about to run away! But that, you understand, had never been forbidden.

It was quite dark when I at last had every thing ready for the night. I determined to venture just a few minutes of gazing at the lovely fire-balls, which were now being wildly tossed about. I could tell from the shouts, and from various noises in the streets, that they must be even more fascinating than usual. I decided to slip into mother's room, whose end window opened to the street, and would give me the best view of the family's approach from Mrs. Franklin's. Of course I would not stay until it was time for them to come home, but I would be on the alert, nevertheless, and run no risk of being caught. Up to this moment I had not once wavered in my resolve to live apart from my family hereafter. Not always; there was a lurking belief that after long years, when I should perhaps have a few gray hairs like mother's, and be quite wrinkled and tired-looking, I would step quietly in some morning and utterly surprise and delight them all. Can you believe that any little girl not actually an idiot could have such idiotic plans? I can not remember that it even occurred to me that the years which were to make such changes in me would also touch all our family circle. They were to remain just the same. I planned how they would be gathered about the family lamp, and what each would be doing when I should walk in. These reflections were, on the whole, pleasanter to me than those within nearer vision. I found I did not quite like to think how sorry mother would be when she came home that night and could not find me anywhere. I tried to imagine just how her face would look, and then hastily decided that I would think of that no more, but would imagine how it would look when, after missing me all those long, long years, I should walk in. There was a little immediate bitterness in the thought that no one seemed to miss me from the piazza over the way and come in search of me, but I reflected that save for the glare of the fire-balls the night was dark, and they probably thought I was among the groups of children whose voices I could hear. I might venture to watch the balls for a little while, so I pushed open the door of mother's room.

Shall I ever forget the sight that met my frightened eyes? The room was a blaze of light, and the soft, white curtains not only, but the bed and the little stand beside it were in flames. On the floor just under the window was one of those great balls blazing away with all its might, and looking like nothing so much as an awful eye of fire glaring at me.

What did I do? I hardly know. Yes I shut the window on the opposite side of the room; I remember that, because a light breeze was blowing, and I knew it would fan the flames. I brought the water pitcher and poured its contents on the blazing bed; for the rest, I yelled with all the strength of my strong young lungs: "Fire! fire! fire!"—yelled to such good purpose that in less time than it takes me to tell it the room was filled with people, with voices, with water, with smoke, with confusion, and the fire was out.

"If it had not been discovered immediately," said my father, "not only the house but the whole street would have gone; the wind is rising rapidly and the fire-balls would have helped along; as it is, I don't see how we escaped."

"How did you happen to come into the room, Isabella? What were you doing in the house, any way? I thought you came over to Mrs. Franklin's." It was my sister Mary who asked the question. Mother had not questioned me at all; she stood with both arms wrapped around me and one hand smoothing back my hair. She saw that the fire had frightened me very much.

I burst into tears and sobs, and tried to talk at the same time. "I didn't go to Mrs. Franklin's; I ran away—I mean I meant to. I was never coming back until I was gray, and had had some teeth pulled. I was going to live in the attic always, all alone, but I don't mean to, I don't want to; I don't want ever to go away from you one minute!"

I sobbed out this remarkable story in jerks, with many tears between, and at its close I burrowed my head into my mother's breast, as though I could hide it forever from view, and cried as I have never cried since. It seemed to me that I had almost lost that blessed mother.

"Well, if ever I heard any thing like that in all my life," Mary said; but mother smoothed my hair and murmured: "Poor little girl! did she want to run away from mother?"

It was perhaps nearly an hour afterwards that I went to the attic for some needful things, father going ahead holding the light, I close behind with my hands clasped in mother's and the remainder of the family bringing up the rear. How well I remember their faces as they looked around upon my preparations for housekeeping. How well I remember the intense shame I felt. "I almost ought to say that you must sleep here to-night, on the bed which you have made for yourself," said my father.

I clung close to mother. "O, mother, no!" I almost shrieked, "you never will, never?"

"No," said my mother, holding me close, "we never will; father does not mean that; but to-morrow we will run away together as much as this; we must live, you and I, while those things last, on the provision you made for the future. You shall try how you like so much of running away, but mother will run with you."

I tried to make it seem an unpleasant thing to do, but the cake and pies looked nice, and I honestly could not. The next day we tried them. How like an idiot I felt, sitting with my mother in the attic, munching stale cake and preserves, and thinking of the good bread and butter and fresh eggs and new milk which were being eaten down-stairs, and mother's cup of coffee. It was a disagreeable breakfast, and the dinner was worse. At supper-time I said to my mother, with tears in my eyes: "Couldn't I just run and get you a cup of tea?"

My mother shook her head. "Of course not," she said; "we have run away."

Two miserable days the cake and pies and preserves lasted; on the evening of the third we went to supper. Shall I ever forget how the bread and butter and warmed-up potatoes tasted? "We are never going to run away again," said my mother, gravely.

"I'm sure I never want to," I said; "but father, if I hadn't, what would have become of our house and all our things?"

It was years afterwards before I understood why they all went into shouts of laughter over that earnestly-put question.

BADLY FRIGHTENED.

How the Approach of a Mountain Lion Affected a Horse.

I had the opportunity of observing the effect on a horse when ridden near a mountain lion.

It was late one night in the autumn. I was riding along a lonely mountain road, and when only about two miles from the town or mining camp I heard the cry of the mountain lion.

My horse at once showed fear and refused to move forward. His trembling was so intense that he fairly shook me in the saddle. To whip and spur he paid no attention.

Indeed, it was only by the strongest effort that I could prevent him from turning and bolting in the direction we had come from. A crashing in the brush a short distance in advance of me increased the horse's fear and restiveness to such an extent as almost to unhorse me.

We both knew full well what that crashing meant, but I was also well satisfied that the beast would not trouble us, because I knew that only a short distance across the hill was a slaughter house, whither I judged the terror of the mountains was journeying.

Although quite a cold night, I found my horse sweating as freely because of his fright as if I had ridden him on a lead run for miles.—Chambers' Journal.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 10, 1890.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY, of Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
THOMAS H. GREEVY.
Subject to the decision of Democratic conference.
For Assembly,
M. FITZHARRIS, of Gallitzin.
EDWARD T. McNEELIS, of Johnstown.
For Treasurer,
CHARLES J. MAYER, of Johnstown.
For Commissioners,
PATRICK E. DILLON, of Elder Twp.
JOHN KIRBY, of Johnstown.
For Auditors,
WILLIAM C. BERRY, of Wilmore.
JOSEPH HIPPS, of Chest Twp.
For Poor House Director,
S. W. MILLER, of Johnstown.

REPRESENTATIVE VAUX has formally accepted the independent nomination for Congress in the Third (Philadelphia) district.

WASHINGTON, D. C., has a population of 229,008, of whom 100,000 are negroes and 20,000 connected with the Government in one way or another.

THE President has appointed General E. Burd Grubb, of New Jersey, to be Minister Plenipotentiary to Spain; and Edwin H. Conger, of Iowa, to Brazil.

THE Democratic Congressional conference for this district, met in Altoona on Tuesday, and adjourned to meet in the same place on Wednesday of next week.

EX GOVERNOR PATTISON and Chauncey F. Black, the Democratic candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, will be in Johnstown, this (Thursday) evening.

MR. QUAY has given the Pennsylvania Republicans in the departments of Washington to understand that their contributions to the campaign fund must be generous if they want to retain their office.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER having refused to order a recount of New York City, the work is now being done by the city government. Great errors have already been discovered in the census count.

EX-GOVERNOR PHILIP FRANCIS THOMAS, of Maryland, who was Secretary of the Treasury under President Buchanan, and who held every office in the gift of the people of Maryland, died in Baltimore on Thursday of last week aged 80.

AN effort is, at last, being made to utilize the immense water power of Niagara. The first shovelful of earth was removed last Saturday by President C. B. Gaskill, of the Niagara Power Company. The ceremonies were elaborate.

THE hat is being passed around among the wealthy manufacturers who are benefited by the McKinley tariff, for contributions in aid of purchasing a seat in Congress for McKinley. They first skin the people and then attempt to corrupt them with their own money.

DURING the quintennial inspection of the boundary line between Pennsylvania and New York, a large per cent. of the monuments were found to have been removed, and thirty-five were found to have been entirely destroyed. Every milestone was located and verified.

THE Democratic Committee of the State of New York Wednesday unanimously renominated Judge Robert Earl for the Court of Appeals. He is a Democrat. The Republicans some time ago declared in his favor, and therefore there will be no campaign in that State this Fall, this being the only position to be filled.

THE cabinet of the Spanish Government at Madrid discussed the United States tariff law and decided to suspend the application of the new Cuban tariff until a satisfactory reply has been received from America to the representation which the Spanish minister has been instructed to make to the United States Government. Retaliatory measures are called for which will seriously affect the trade between the two countries.

THE American Agriculturist notes that "twenty-five seperate agricultural institutions in Great Britain receive Government aid for the purpose of assisting in providing general agricultural teaching, special practical instruction in dairy work, lectures on forestry, and the carrying on of agricultural experiments. Scotland alone recieves for this purpose an annual Government grant of nearly $9000, distributed among eleven institutions, of which the University of Edinburg recieves the largest appropriation, of $2500. This looks picayunish to Americans, for most of our States give more for such purposes."

THE adjourned Republican Congressional conference met at the Lloyd House, in this place on Monday and after several meetings and adjournments, on Wednesday adjourned to meet on Wednesday, the 15th. The Blair county conferees declare they will stick to Hicks until the morning of the election; the Bedford conferees are equally emphatic in their declarations for Cessna, while the patriots from Somerset and Cambria show no signs of weakening on Scull. This is the way we like to see it. Stick to your men gentlemen for our Democratic conference will name a man fit and able to represent the district, and on election day if you have the good of the country at heart, a desire to give an honest man a vote, and tread on the other fellows' coat tail we'll furnish the stickers.

THE present condition of the campaign is such as to assure a Democratic victory at the polls in November. This is a fact that is patent to the leaders of both parties and wherever the masses of the people have become acquainted with the true situation of affairs the same opinion is also beginning to prevail. Knowing this to be the case the managers of the Republican campaign in the State are leaving no stone unturned to deceive the people and create the impression that causes of great dissatisfaction exist in the Democratic ranks which are slowly but surely working the defeat of the ticket.

They are assidously endeavoring to make it appear that the Democracy of Philadelphia are in a bad shape and that a large majority for the Republican ticket will be the sure outcome. The purpose of this is manifest for it is well understood by these schemers that the Democracy in the country remembering the bitter experiences of the past are ready to become discouraged at the first ill reports that come from this Republican stronghold.

Let the people be warned in time. These reports are simply the fabrications of the Republican leaders. Disaffection among the Democracy of Philadelphia does not exist, on the contrary the Democratic party and the Democratic organization in that city have not been in better shape for many years. True there exists some local factional disturbances but the results of these will not be of a serious character and will not extend any further than through the districts where they exist. On the other hand the Republicans are in sore straits. They see the lists of Republicans who will not support their candidate for Governor but who on the contrary will cast their votes for Governor Pattison, daily increasing; they see the prominent and influential men of their party either indifferent or in open opposition to the methods of Quay; they know that a large Republican vote will be cast for Governor Pattison in the city of Philadelphia and they know of a certainty that if anything like a fair percentage of the Democratic vote in the State shall be brought to the polls in November, that Governor Pattison will be elected by a handsome majority.

Their plan therefore is to discourage the Democracy of the State by disseminating these stories in connection with the condition of political affairs in Philadelphia. No intelligent Democrat should be misled by any such reports, from whatever sources they eminate, but, understanding the situation as it really exists, should make every effort in his power to encourage his Democratic neighbor to go to the polls and vote and to inspire him with the belief that if he and his fellow Democrats do their duty, that this State will surely be redeemed from the grasp of Quayism.

THE census returns continue to show says the Pittsburg *Post*, the gross injustice of Congress in taking Wyoming and Idaho into the Union and leaving Arizonia and New Mexico out. The count for Wyoming has been handed in, and it gives the population as 60,589, while Arizonia has 59,691. When the discussion was going on in Congress, Wyoming was credited with from 25,000 to 40,000 more people than Arizona. She has only 898 more. The case of Idaho and New Mexico is worse. When Idaho was admitted to the Union a claim of 125,000 people was made for her by Delegate DuBois. The official figures of the census give her 84,229. Ten years ago New Mexico had 119,565 people, and, while the enumeration for this year has not been announced, only a moderate growth would be required to give it double the population of Idaho to-day. Arizona and New Mexico are kept out of the Union because it is feard they will be Democratic States.

THE Dupont Powder works situated near Wilmington, Delaware, were blown to atoms on Tuesday afternoon causing the death of twelve persons and injuring forty or fifty others, some of them fatally. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by the carelessness of William Green, who was soldering a can in the packing house, and in some manner ignited the powder. In an instant there was an explosion, followed by four more, as the fine powder mills followed each other in quick succession. Fifty houses occupied by workmen were leveled to the ground rendering three hundred people homeless and over a million dollars worth of property destroyed. The explosion caused a panic in the city of Wilmington where the shock was terrific and the window glass broken in nearly all the houses.

MASTER WORKMAN RAE and Secretary Watchcorn, of the United Mine Workers, both Republicans were at Scottdale on Tuesday and in an interview Rae talked freely on the political situation in the State and said:

I have traveled nearly all over the State, and find an upward demonstration in favor of Pattison. I confidently expect his election by at least a majority of 25,000. The feeling is even greater for Pattison this Fall than it was in 1882, when he was so triumphantly elected. Every thinking miner will support Pattison, as it will be decidedly to their interest. His previous clear record as the State Executive should be sufficient to insure his re-election. Everywhere I go the miners are enthusiastic for him, and the Independent element of the Republican party is really stronger than in 1882.

THE reception to Ex-Governor Pattison and party at Pittsburg, on Saturday night was one of the most enthusiastic political gatherings ever held in that city. Nearly five thousand people packed the hall in which the meeting was held and Ex-Governor Pattison and the other speakers were greeted with deafening cheers. Among the speakers was "Glorious old Tom Marshall" a leading Republican lawyer, who arraigned the Republican Quay candidate in the most scathing terms. It is now claimed that from information received from the most reliable sources that Pattison will carry Allegheny county.

A Republican Job.

The river and harbor bill contains a provision for the purchase of the Portage Lake Canal at a cost of $350,000.

This is a pure, unadulterated job that has been hanging around the lobbies of the Capitol for six or eight years, but never could get into the statute book until both branches of Congress and the Presidency were in the hands of Republicans.

The facts briefly stated are that Congress several years ago voted 400,000 acres of land in the upper peninsula of Michigan to aid in the construction of this canal. The corporation that undertook the work in consideration of this grant, paid no attention to the statutory requirement that they should select the alternate sections nearest the canal, but selected the best timber and copper and iron lands it could find in the upper peninsula. Some of these lands are worth $40 and $50 an acre for the pine on them. Some may be worth very little, but others are worth very large prices for the minerals under them. It may be difficult to fix a value upon the whole grant, but the corporation mortgaged the 400,000 for $4,000,000, and then went into bankruptcy without doing a piece of work. This was a cold blooded steal.

Then the bond holders took up the work and made the canal in order to secure their land grant. The canal, or rather the two canals, one on each side of Portage Lake, are altogether only three or four miles long, and a good part of this was dredged in shoal water, and the rest was scooped out of sand banks with a steam shovel. It is impossible that this canal could have cost $100.00 a mile. The harbor of refuge was never made.

If the lands granted had been simply agricultural lands worth $1.25 an acre the grant would have been more than sufficient to defray all the costs of constructing it. But as much of it is pine and mineral lands it is unquestionably worth many times what the company expended. And now, after Congress has paid for the whole cost of the canal and a great deal more, Congress has voted to pay $350,000 for the canal to the men who have made fortunes out of their speculations in the granted lands. The owners of the canal do not care to go to the expense of keeping it in repair out of the tolls collected, and therefore, having already received 400,000 acres of land for making the canal, they are willing, in consideration of $350,000 more, to relinquish to the Government the cost of keeping the canal in order.—*National Democrat.*

A Shaky Voucher.

The three tailors of Tooley street began their address: "We, the people of England." There is now a parallel case in Meadville. In 1888 there were 1,825 votes polled in this city. Harrison received 1,009, Cleveland 751, Fisk 36 and Streeter 29.

During the past week committees have been scouring the city getting signers to an address which its designers intended to be a "squelcher" to Emery and all other bolting Republicans and aggresive Democrats.

The document is printed in the Republican county papers this week, and appended thereto are 196 names. Although the city was gone over as with a fine tooth comb, and the most urgent appeals made to local pride and for support, regardless of party, less than one-fifth the number of signers were secured than there were Republican voters at the last election.

After all this boasting, when the time came that the "address" had to be printed for the purpose of counteracting the Emery speech, lo! less than 200 names, all told, had been secured. And instead of "obliterating party lines" not three Democrats in the whole city signed the document—in fact not one straight, well known Democrat. There are not less than 2,000 Republicans in Crawford county to-day in open revolt against Delamater and Andrews and the whole court house ring. Most of them are men who cannot be bought over by the agents of boodle bosses.—*Meadville Messenger.*

Stand up, Delamater!

Candidate Delamater prefers to talk about anything but his own cloudy record, as a perusal of the speeches he is making these days will show. The tariff question, for instance, is his great hobby and although he manifestly knows no more about the subject of political economy than a fence post does, he is trying to convince the workingmen in general and the farmers in particular, that they need all the "protection" they can get and need it badly.

Stand up, Mr. Delamater, and let us sound the depth of your protectionism! You, of course remember that at the last session of the Legislature you were the boss. A bill was introduced by the representative farmers of Pennsylvania, known as the dressed beef bill. Its purpose was to "protect" the farmers of this State against the dressed beef syndicate of the West, and it embodied the cardinal principles of protectionism just as much as the McKinley bill does. If you are the consistent protectionist you claim to be, why was not the measure passed? Why was it turned over to the junk dealer along with *all* the bills introduced in the interest of legitimate labor? Tell us, Mr. Delamater, what sort of a protectionist you are anyhow.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Bad as Jack the Ripper.

GREEN BAY, Wis., October 3.—The farmers in the neighborhood of Bay settlement, Brown county, Wis., where the wife murderer, John P. Soquet, lived, who escaped from Waupun prison on Saturday, fear that Soquet at any moment may return and murder them. The utmost alarm is felt on all sides, and farmers and their wives and children fear the man so greatly and are so loath to believe that the escaped murderer is not in the vicinity that they dare not venture from home. Every door, window and mode of entrance to their houses is bolted and barred. The sum of $100 offered for his capture is so small that officers will not take time to hunt for him. A report reached the office of the chief of police yesterday that Soquet was in the city and talked to a young man, saying he had three more lives to take. He was seen going toward his old home.

THIS is what W. Hayes Grier, a good soldier in the late war, says about the soldier burial act in his Columbia paper: The act is a disgrace to the State, and we know of widows, whose husbands were lying dead in their homes, who refused to apply for the benefits of the burial act, because in so doing they had to acknowledge themselves paupers, and have their husbands buried as paupers. The act goes so far, to make it operative, as to have "three reputable citizens of full age" attest the fact that the deceased soldier "died without sufficient means to defray the necessary burial expenses."

Is Consumption Incurable. ?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, says: Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm It is the finest medicine ever made. Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption I would have died of Lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the E. James,' Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer Loretto.

The Unhappy Czar.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—Advices from Russia represent the Czar as taking new precautions for the protection of his person. None except cabinet ministers are admitted to an audience without the presence of an officer of the guard, and the eastern custom of tasting food before it is placed on the sovereign's table has been revived, after having been in disuse from the days of the Emperor Paul. The Russian autocrat seems suspicious of every one around him, and even his favorite advisers are said to dread an interview with him. The recent attempt to wreck a train on which he was supposed to be riding has greatly added to the Czar's irritation and moroseness, and he is known to have given orders for the immediate deportation to Siberia of the large number of persons arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the act.

Among these unfortunates are two sentinels, whose duty it was to guard the part of the line where the obstruction was placed. Sentenced by court martial to be hanged, they have had their doom commuted to a lingering death in the mines. Three peasants who were arrested near the spot have been terribly knouted, one of them fatally, although there is said to be no ground whatever to suppose them guilty of any connection with the train wrecking. The two others, half dead, had their lives spared for the time, in order that a confession might be extorted from them. The wife of the peasant who died under the knout went mad when she heard of his fate. The letter containing these particulars came by way of Zuridi, and is from a source of unquestioned authenticity. The further statement is made that the Nihilists are unusually active, and that the friends of the victims of Siberian massacres do not mean that they shall go unavenged.

The Distress in Ireland.

NEW YORK, October 5.—The London correspondent to the *Times*, writing of the distress in Ireland, says there is certainty of absolute famine in a region occupied by 80,000 people, and that food is scarce in a belt of country with a population of 299,000. In the region referred to, the supply of potatoes cannot last longer than this month. To add to the distress, the cabbage industries have failed. In one parish of Donegal 400 families supplied themselves with corn meal during the summer through earnings of the women in spinning linen for the factories of Belfast, but this resource is cut off now, and the need of aid from America is imperative.

The reports from the districts which are afflicted with the potato blight indicate that the disease is confined to a narrow area, so far as complete destruction to crops is concerned, and that prolonged good weather may help the other crops considerably.

The distress in the "starvation" regions threatens to be terrible, and calls for immediate measures of relief, and where the crops are good or stand a possibility of being saved by fine weather there will be little or nothing to spare beyond the necesities of the people. The Tory reports of the more fortunate localities, ignoring the really imperiled districts, have not succeeded in misleading the general public.

Several deaths are reported from the Island of Achill, on the west coast of Ireland, owing to a lack of proper food, and indirectly to the failure of the potato crop. The condition of the inhabitants on this and other islands is being investigated by order of the Government, but no relief has so far been extended.

To Make Tin Plate.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 6.—A number of English capitalists have formed a combination with the Pennsylvania Steel company to erect a tin plate factory at Sparrows Point, the site of the steel company's works.

The Pennsylvania Steel company has donated the land for the mills and will contribute a part of the capital. The capital stock is placed at $5,000,000. The enterprise is regarded here as one of the most important ever established in the country. No tin plate has ever been made in the United States. As soon as the details are agreed upon the work of erecting the mills will be begun.

Some Pittsburg capitalists are said to be interested in the enterprise. The dealers in tin plate here were interviewed on the subject and all express themselves willing to give their support to the scheme. The matter is of peculiar interest to Baltimore and also to cities north, east and west to which Baltimore canned fruits, vegetables and oysters are shipped, as the establishment of a tin plate factory will lower the price of cans. Baltimore uses annually 5,000,000 boxes of tin plate.

Putting Demagogues to Shame.

When Commander John L. Jones, of the Braddock Grand Army Post, and an earnest Republican, stood up before his fellow-workers in the Carnegie Iron and Steel Works on Friday evening last, and appealed to every honest soldier and to every honest workingman to vote for Pattison for Governor, he put to shame the demagogic traders in the honor of soldiers who assail the ex-Governor for his veto of the Soldiers' Burial bill.

There is not an intelligent, self-respecting soldier in Pennsylvania who would not honor Pattison for that veto, and its place on the pages of our statutes is a reproach to the patriotism of the Commonwealth. A law that requires formal declaration for public record that a dead soldier is a pauper, to procure charitable burial from the State, is a disgrace to Pennsylvania and a wanton shame upon the soldiery of the State; and only ignorant, inconsiderate or demagogic pretenders among our soldiers can sanction such a law.—*Phila. Times.*

One of Its Beautiful Results.

Secretary Windom's decision subjecting to duty lead ore in imports of silver ore is to be inforced in the new Tariff bill. As a result of this policy the great smelling works in Kansas are about to be transferred to Mexico, where their owners have made the necessary purchases of land in the neighborhood of San Luis Potosi. The lead rings of Colorado and Montana have completely triumphed. The price of pig-lead has already risen thirty-five per cent. in the market, and thousands of American workingmen are threatened with loss of employment and with starvation of their families.—*Phila. Record.*

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at E. James Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A WISCONSIN packing company has spent $26,500 for cucumbers this Fall.

Additional Local.

—All kinds of job work neatly and promptly executed at this office at the lowest prices.

—Captain Michael Fitzharris, one of our candidates for the Legislature, who was down with the rheumatism for several weeks, is again able to about and was a visitor to our office on Monday.

—Henry M. Herr, Esq., a well-known attorney of Altoona, member of the law firm of Alexander & Herr, died suddenly a few miles west of Lancaster, Pa., on Saturday afternoon on the cars. Mr. Herr was on his way home from Llancaster. Being a little late and afraid of missing the train, he ran a short distance to make it. After getting on he sat down and complained of feeling sick and soon after fell into a fainting spell and expired. He was about forty years of age.

—The Boston Ideal Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club is considered by all who have availed themseves of its services, to be the greatest novelty on the concert stage. The members are all artists of the highest order, and in addition to their wonderful ensemble playing, they each have a specialty, thus enabling them to give an entire concert without monotony. It is worthy of note that their greatest successes have been made before the most exclusive and critical audiences. Will appear at Teachers' Institute.

—Articles of agreement were signed on Monday afternoon for a horse race for five hundred dollars a side, between J. J. Strayer, the contractor, and J. C. Pender, the liveryman, each gentlemen mentioned backing his respective horse for that amount. The race is to take place at Greensburg some time during the month of October, the date to be mutually agreed upon within the next fifteen days. A forfeit of one hundred dollars a side has been posted by the parties in the hands of James J. Milligan, who will be final stakeholder.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mr. John S. McCoy, of Allegheny township, residing one and one-half miles east of Chest Springs, will offer at public sale at his residence on Wednesday, October 22, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M., a large lot of personal property consisting of 5 work horses, 2 horse colts rising three years old, 1 sucking colt, 8 milch cows, 3 fat steers, 2 yearling heifers, 1 Holstein bull, 20 head sheep, all ewes, 2 shoats, wagons, sleds, sleighs, threshing machine, twine binder, plows, harrows, 2 mowing machines, hay by the ton, oats, rye and potatoes by the bushel, harness, bridles, saddles, etc., and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention. Mr. McCoy has rented both his farms and everything will be sold.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Don't fail to see the immense stock of clothing and overcoats at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—Thomas Winans, the millionaire, who had lived luxuriously, said on his death-bed he would give a million dollars to be able to eat a piece of bread and butter.

—A drummer of Iowa, for the Waltham Watch Company, bought a one-third interest in an about-to-be-abandoned zinc mine at Jop, Mo., for $155. He went down into the mine, dug an hour, struck it richly, and, coming out, sold his interest for $15,000 cash.

—A cucumber on exhibition at Montgomery, Ala., is 88 inches long, 12¼ inches wide and weighs 60¾ pounds. It is called the "Centennial," and the patch in which it grew is full of cucumbers, weighing from one pound to the weight of the one mentioned.

—The ancients placed immense values on their gems. The pearl given to Servilia by Julius Cæsar was valued at $24,000; the gems on the scabbard of Mithridates were valued at $37,860; the value of the pearl swallowed by Cleopatra is placed at $25,000; the gems worn by Lollia Paulina, wife of Caligula, were valued at $1,600,000.

—Andrew Hunter, a farmer living five miles out from Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, has just turned the century milepost in life and hundreds assisted in celebrating the event. The patriarch took up his home in the Beachwood's settlement 50 years ago and he does a day's labor with the young men of the farm just as he always did.

—A large party is searching Welsh Mountain for Amos Bills, who murdered George Beats on Saturday afternoon, but thus far he has eluded capture. John Bills, the father of the murderer, who was an eyewitness of the crime, was lodged in jail in Lancaster, charged with being an accessory to the crime. The murder was the outcome of a drunken spree.

—"Old Man Schneider," an old German about Ashland, Wis., found a barrel containing over $700 in gold, silver and paper money while cleaning out the alley back of a saloon. The barrel had evidently been there for years. Schneider took his treasure inside the saloon and the barkeeper took it to look at it and kept it. Schneider has brought suit to recover the money.

—Last year's floods sent about 400,000,000 feet of lumber down the Susquehanna, and a Lumbermen's Exchange was organized at Columbia to reap some benefit from logs caught. At present they have 10,000,000 feet of lumber in stock in the yards of their saw mill, and to date the exchange has divided $300,000 among its members. It is estimated the profits will reach $500,000.

—Farmer William Carter, who lives near Bristol, Pa., had his old family pet horse stolen from his field a few days ago by Jack White, a Bristol man, who afterward sold it to Frank Lynn, another Bristol man, for 50 cents, and Lynn afterward sold it to a Philadelphia horse dealer for $9, who in turn sent it to the Zoological Garden to be fed to the wild beasts.

—John Riley, while tearing up the half rotted floor in the kitchen in Mrs. Nolan's house, in Urbana, Ohio, on Monday, found a small sack, mildewed and dusty, which contained about $5,000 in gold, silver and bills. Both Riley and Mrs. Nolan claim the money. The rightful owners are believed to be a Mr. and Mrs. Fitzpatrick, who formerly owned and lived in the house. They went West a few years ago and their whereabouts are not known.

—William Burt, a bookkeeper, while hunting recently a short distance from Youngstown, Ohio, discovered a number of specimens of what he supposed were petrified nuts. He sent them to the Smithsonian Institute and on Tuesday received a letter stating that the specimens were of great antiquity, growing in a climate which was entirely different from the present. The find is regarded as of great value by geological students and the Smithsonian Institute will send a representative to prospect for more specimens.

—On Thursday of last week Deputy Marshall George Bird, of Frankfort, Ind., arrested Arthur Palmer, a mere boy, on a charge of horse stealing. The officer had just reached the entrance of the jail, when the prisoner, who quietly walked at his side, drew a revolver and fired, the bullet taking effect in Bird's left side. The officer shot at the boy as he ran away, but it missed. Palmer, however, was so badly frightened that the wounded officer secured and held him until assistance arrived. Officer Bird's wound is pronounced fatal. Palmer's home is at Russiaville, where he lived with his widowed mother.

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ALL THE NEWS.

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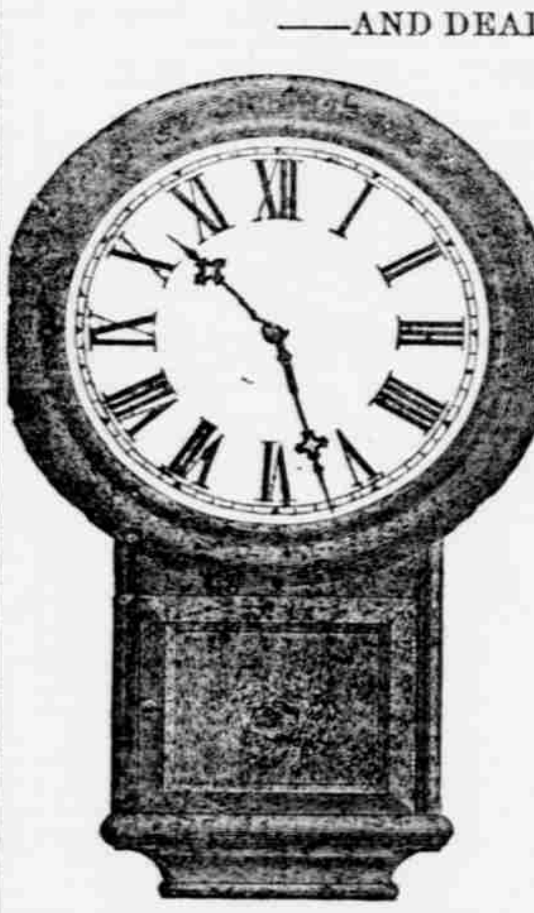
CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.
☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

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—DEALERS IN—
General .·. Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
BE UP TO THE MARK
TRADE
CELLULOID
MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.
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ONLY $20
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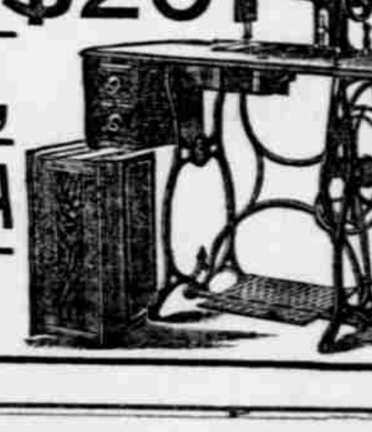
PHILAD'A
SINGER.



WARRANTED
5 YEARS.
15 DAYS TRIAL.
Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.
THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN
Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said, "The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.
Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER
Are you failing, try Wells' Health Renewer, a pure, clean, wholesome
TONIC,
For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs. An Unequaled invigorant. Cures
DYSPEPSIA,
Headache, Fever, Ague, Chills,
DEBILITY & WEAKNESS.
Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for
TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leanness, Sexual Decline. $1.00 per bot. 6 for $5.00, at Druggists.
E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

BUCHUPAIBA
Kidney & Urinary Cure
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Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Dropsical Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fleur," each $1. For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's Constitution Bitter Syrup, $1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Syphilitic Pills, $2.00, and Chapin's Syphilitic Salve, $1.00. 6 bottles Syrup, 2 of Pills, 1 Salve, by Express on receipt of $10.00, or at Druggists.
E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

Special Trade-Mark Registered
This double eagle, the National emblem of all the Russias, appears in this connection as the special trade-mark of the
RUSSIAN
RHEUMATISM
CURE
which is working such wonders with all Rheumatic sufferers who have ever tried it.
IT COMPLETELY CURED
J. F. NEWTON, 513 Broadway, Camden, N. J. He says: "I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I had to carry my arm in a sling. My hands were swollen, my fingers stiff and the pain so intense that for seventeen nights I was unable to sleep. Doctors did me no good. I tried everything; nothing helped me. A friend suggested the Russian Rheumatism Cure. I tried it. Inside of one week I had full use of arm and hand, and have been well ever since."
It has cured every one afflicted with rheumatism who has given it a fair trial.
ONE BOX DOES THE BUSINESS.
Price $2.50. If mailed 15c. additional. If registered 10c. more.
As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors,
PFAELZER BROS. & CO.
819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

WOMEN
Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Trade Mark
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY
On Every Bottle.
THE BEST TONIC
This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly Invigorates.
Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth.
It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*
MRS. ELIZABETH BAIRD, 74 Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says, under date of Dec. 26th, 1884: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness ladies have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children."
MRS. LOUISA C. BRAGDON, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Female Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters."
Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by
BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A HOME DRUGGIST
TESTIFIES.
Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but we point proudly to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
The following letter from one of our best known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:—
RHEUMATISM. "Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS."
River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.
SALT RHEUM. GEORGE ANDREWS, overseer in the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years before his removal to Lowell afflicted with Salt Rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

CANCER and Tumors CURED no knife, book free. Drs. [illegible] No. [illegible] Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 10, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—For additional local see second page.

—Mr. E. B. Kittell, of Bellefonte, was in ser on Monday.

—Mrs. Edward Griffith, of this place, is ting friends in New Lisbon, Ohio.

—A new stock of table and pocket cut- y cheap at Dufton's hardware store.

—James Cooper, of Clearfield township, ying seriously ill with typhoid fever.

—Three hundred overcoats from $2.50 to 0 at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—Mr. C. D. Wharton, the popular mer- ant from Dysart, spent a few hours in wn to-day (Thursday.)

—It will pay you to go twenty miles to a suit of clothes or an overcoat from C. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown.

—Mrs. Katie, wife of John W. Miller, of ll township, died on Friday of last week n consumption, aged about thirty-nine rs.

—Ex-Sheriff Joseph A. Gray and Philip ritch, two well known citizens of Car- wn, are both laid up with typhoid er.

—Mr. John Rainey, of Lilly, has been ap- nted a Notary Public. Mr. Rainey will e an obliging official and fill the bill to fection.

—Two cases of typhoid fever are reported n Loretto, Miss Maloy and Miss Cumer- both of whom are believed to be on a r way to recovery.

—Mr. Frank Fees, of this place, lost a ket on the road between Ebensburg and more on Wednesday last, containing ut thirty dollars.

—Herbert Zephyrinus, infant child of Mr. C. and Mrs. Rose Parrish, of this place, on Wednesday October 8th 1890 aged month and twelve days.

—Mr. Joseph Donahoe, of Clearfield ship, who was down with typhoid er, has taken a turn for the better and w on a fairway to recovery.

—Deputy Sheriff Young started this ursday) morning for Pittsburg, acting an escort to 'Squire J. A. Ambrose, who l spend a year in the penitentiary.

—The remains of Ed. Dysart, who was rdered in Marceline, Missouri, recently, re brought to Altoona, his former home, Friday last and interred in Fairview etery.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. yer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease ance, no operation or delay from busi- s, attested by thousands of cures after ers fail.

—Dr. J. M. Lindsey, of Altoona, was nd dead in his bed by his landlady about on on Friday last. The deceased had en sick for several days. He was about years of age.

—Without any exception whatever Mr. ndling has filled more engagements dur- the last seven years than any other ly- m lecturer in America. Will lecture at achers' Institute, November 19th.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and adache in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A al Injector free with each bottle. Use if you desire health and sweet breath.

—A child of Aloysus Stinebiser, of South k, formerly of Barr township, died at latter place on Tuesday and the remains e brought to this place on the noon train Wednesday and taken to Nicktown for erment.

—George Sensabaugh, who works at ller's saw mill in Jackson township, driving a grab into a log on Monday when the billet with which he was ing struck a knot and flew back, strik- him on the face, breaking his nose and ing both his eyes.

—Joe Franse, one of the oldest freight ductors on the Pennsylvania railroad, killed at Derry station last Saturday. was cutting his train, when the engine ed suddenly upon him. Though he d after the accident, his death was al- immediately afterwards.

—The new Catholic church at Chest ings, will be dedicated to the service of on Sunday next, October 12th. The on on the occasion will be delivered by Father Wall, of Pittsburg. The ch is a handsome structure and a credit congregation of that place.

—Representatives of the Economy Cloth- Company, of Johnstown, will be in sburg, Monday, October 13th, for five ays with the largest line of men's boys' clothing ever shown, at prices down. Don't forget to give me a call, Main Street, three doors from James g Store.

—The contract for building the new dam the Ebensburg borough water works let on Monday night to John Leighty the sum of thirteen hundred and eighty ars. At the same time E. B. Cresswell awarded the contract for digging the ch from the new dam to the reservor for sum of twenty-seven cents per yard. contracts are said to be at very low res.

—On Saturday afternoon as the train on Somerset and Cambria branch road was mile above this city, a lady who was sick put her head out of the car window, was so unfortunate in throwing up of the contents of her sick stomach lose her full set of artificial teeth. ther she succeeded in finding them she walked back in search of them not learn, but hope so.—*Johnstown ocrat.*

—No one in America more nearly ap- ches the ideal orator in platform pres- and faultless diction, in classic decla- and in thrilling eloquence, than does R. Wendling. One hundred and nights upon the platform during the ve months of his career, and over hundred nights in the seven follow- ears is the record of the splendid ora- nd scholar who will lecture at the chers' Institute, November 19th.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and gran- orkers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to in- the public that they are prepared to orders for cemetery work, in either or granite, at figures that defy com- ion. The artistic excellence and su- work manship of their designs ar ed by the many specimens now on bition at their establishment and by numberless designs which they have ed in the various cemeteries in this ty and elsewhere. Every department their business is in the hands of skillful competent workmen, who are capable executing any piece of work from the est to the most elaborate, which to- er with the personal supervision that son receives is a guarantee that per- satisfaction will be given to the most ng of patrons. They ordered forty of marble which arrived in April, and have as fine, if not the finest, stock on of marble that ever came to Western nsylvania. Persons wishing anything line would do well to give them a call leaving their order with any other facturer, as you can depend upon ng a good job at a fair price.

—The largest line of gents' furnishing goods in the county at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—On Monday afternoon a Hungarian laborer employed on the building on the Franklin street bridge at Johnstown, was almost instantly killed by the breaking of a derrick while lowering a large stone into position.

—An old man named Cornelius Dougherty either lost his watch or had it taken from his pocket while in town on Saturday attending the show. If it was lost and fell into honest hands, it can be restored to the owner by leaving it at this office. It is an open faced silver wach.

—The body of George Horsack, a Hungarian who worked for Brown Brothers, contractors, was found near Summerhill, lying on the railroad with the left arm broken and a hole in the back of the head on last Saturday morning. The body was taken to Johnstown and interred in Sandyvale cemetery.

—On Thursday of last week William Cherry, aged 18 years, had his arm broken and his head considerably cut at Mahaffy, on the line of the Bell's Gap railroad. Young Cherry is employed as a brakeman, and some cars were being shifted at the time named when he fell or was jolted off the car, falling on the track. His escape from more serious injuries was a very narrow one. He was taken to the home of his father at Bellwood.

Argument Court.

The following cases were disposed of at Argument Court:

Commonwealth vs. A. Saxman et al. Motion for a new trial. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Mrs. Drass et al. Motion for a new trial. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. James Green et al. Motion for a new trial. Sentence suspended.

In re exceptions to opening Baumer street, Johnstown. Exceptions overruled.

A. B. Clifford, administrator, vs. J. D. Edwards, defendant in error. Certiorati. Proceedings affirmed.

J. H. Krause vs. Cambria Land Company et al. Rule to show cause. Argued and held for advisement.

Poor Directors vs. Jacob Thomas et al. Rule to show cause. Argued and held for advisement.

Henry Evans et al. vs. Hugh B. Reese et al. Rule to show cause. Argued and judgment against Hugh B. Reese and subsequent proceedings as to him set aside.

In re incorporation of Morrellville borough. Exceptions. Decree filed.

In re road in Elder and Susquehanna townships. Confirmed absolutely.

In re rules on Adam Myers, committee. Attachment awarded in default of payment within thirty days.

Julius Well vs. Mrs. C. Parrish. Rule to show cause. Rule discharged.

John B. Hite vs. Cambria Land Company et al. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute and the justice is hereby directed to furnish on defendants' request an appeal which shall be entered within fifteen days, case to be put on list for 2d week of December term.

A. T. Pindle vs. Cambria Land Company. Rule tp show cause. Motion overruled.

In re bridge over Clearfield creek in Gallitzin township. Continued.

In re exceptions to report of auditor in assigned estate of R. M. & P. C. George. Report confirmed.

Use Thos. H. Farrell vs. Annie M. Weakland. Rule to show cause. Judgment opened.

W. A. Chaplin plaintiff in error, vs. Notley & Harter et al. Certiorari. Continued.

In re incorporation of Portage borough. Exceptions withdrawn and report confirmed.

Daniel A. Grey vs. Laurence Weyland. Rule to show cause. Rule overruled and appeal sustained, defendant to file recognizance within twenty days.

Barbara Rider vs. George H. Roberts. Rule to show cause. Attachment dissolved.

In re rule on R. E. Cresswell, Esq. To show cause. Argued and held for advisement.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 8th, 1890.

John Yuhas and Anna Homa, Johnstown.

John P. Fougheiser and Lizzie Garee, Hastings.

Charles A. Eck, Carrolltown and Lucinda Miller, Susquehanna township.

Eli H. Coover, Harrisburg, Pa. and Elsie E. Coover, Johnstown.

Henry J. Eichensehr and Jennie A. Moyer, Johnstown.

William Escherich and Martha Tantlinger, Johnstown.

Charles T. Goodlin, Cookport, Indiana county and Lizzie H. Kessler, White township.

Michael Bradley and Mollie Callahan, Washington township.

William A. Freidhoff and Maud Coots, Morrellville.

Emmet Martin Rhodes and Mary Jane Kinsey, Johnstown.

Charles Johnston and Anna M. Matthews, Reade township.

R. S. Craig, Cockport, Indiana county and Ida May Fleming, Green township, Indiana county.

John Boyle and Maggie J. Crofton, Johnstown.

S. P. Rodocker and Margaret Ward, Pittsburg, Pa.

Joseph P. Sloan, Bennington, Blair county, and Mary R. Sellers, Gallitzin.

Thomas Francis and Jennie E. Jones, Cambria township.

William Messelman, Selin's Grove, Snyder county and Lizzie Owens, Munster township.

E. H. Costlow, Johnstown and Annie L. Hoyer, Croyle township.

P. J. Mulvehil, Yoder township and Rose B. Keelan, Johnstown.

John V. Pfaff and Ella Fitzpatrick, Johnstown.

John Miles Roman and Clara Lloyd, Susquehanna township.

J. I. Esch and Katie Gates, White township.

William M. Gochnour, Conemaugh and Mary L. Ressler, Morrellville.

Bar Burned.

The large barn on the farm belonging to the Hanger heirs, situated about a mile and a-half east of Ebensburg, on the road to Cresson, was discovered to be on fire about eleven o'clock, on Wednesday night and in a short time was a heap of smouldering ruins.

A man named Clevinger in the employ of Mr. E. B. Creswell, of thi place, occupied the dwelling house but he was away from home at the time. Gilbert Reese, a driver for Mr. Creswell, had been in the barn in the evening, after dark putting away his team, but had no light along and shortly after, he retired to bed. No person had been seen about the premises but it is generally supposed that the fire was caused by some tramp who may have gone in to spend the night, as the barn was close to the road. The barn was one of the largest in the neighborhood, being 50 x 100 feet, with a large shed addition. The barn contained about one hundred tons of hay, farming utensils, harness etc., and three horses, two which, one a valuable stallion, were burned. One horse escaped, but how is not known, as it was in with the others in the evening, but was found running out when the barn was discovered to be on fire. The loss is estimated at about $3,000 and we understand there was no insurance.

The Boston Ideal, Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.

A few of the hundreds of press notices which the club has received are appeneded. They appear in Ebensburg at the Teachers' Institute.

The skillful and artistic playing of this club is well-known, and the whole programme was unique and varied, giving constant pleasure. The selections for mandolins and guitars were particularly enjoyable for the delicate and finished style of the playing. The repetition of the theme in sweetest and softest tones of the instruments, gradually dying away as though in the distance, gained a most flattering silence from beginning to end, and then called out a rousing and determined recall. *Fitchburg Sentinel*

Their performance fairly captured the vast audience, and their selections brought well merited applause.—*Boston Herald*

The Boston Ideal, Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club are meeting with the most phenominal success at Saratoga. They fairly captivate the large audiences which listen to them at every performance. We hope they will make Saratoga their head quarters for years to come.—*The Saratogain.*

The Harmonica solos of Mr. B. E. Shattuck were finely rendered and heartily encored. He plays the harmonica and banjo together, which sounds like a minature brass band, and captivated the immense audience present.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

The mandolin and guitar duetts rendered by Messrs. Harris and Galeucia were the cause of the most enthusiastic recalls.—*New York Sun.*

Another Shooting.

George Huffnagle, an old German aged about sixty-five years, keeps a little country store in Barr township. Lately he has been much worried by a number of young men who go there to annoy him and take possession of his store. About a week ago Thomas Burke, whose home is in Strongstown, Indiana county, accompanied by several others, went there and after carrying on highly for some time, wound up their proceedings by putting Huffnagle out. On Tuesday morning about eleven o'clock Thomas Burke, William White and Bert Eger drove up to Huffnagle's in a cart and stopped at the store. Burke being considerably under the influence of liquor. Huffnagle, anticipating trouble, begged White and Eger to take Burke away, which they did. About four o'clock in the afternoon Burke returned and was about to take possession of the store by putting two boys out and attempting to put Huffnagle out, when the latter drew a revolver and shot Burke, the ball entering the forehead between the eyes and lodging in the brain. Burke fell insensible and was taken into Huffnagle's and Dr. Dickie, of Strongstown was sent for, but on his arrival several hours afterwards had little if any hopes of saving Burke's life. Huffnagle went to Nicktown after the shooting where he gave himself up and entered bail in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at Court before 'Squire White, of that place.

The Fair.

At a meeting held on Friday evening for the purpose of helping along the project of holding a fair at Ebensburg, quite a number were in attendance and all enthusiastically in favor of the enterprise.

The committee in charge of letting the contracts for building the fence and grading the track reported that they had let the contract for grading a level track to J. A. Shoemaker for the sum of $1,800, and the contract for building the fence to Fred Davis for the sum of $2.49 a panel. The fence is to be seven feet high, with locust posts four feet in the ground, and with two strands of barbed wire stretched across the top of the fence.

The track is a half mile long, no grade and forty feet wide.

Both Mr. Shoemaker and Mr. Davis have commenced work and it is their intention, unless detained by unexceptionably bad weather, to complete their work this Fall.

Geo. R. Wendling.

The following are fair specimens of the press opinions of the famous lecturer, Geo. R. Wendling, who will lecture at the Teachers' Institute, November 19th:

One of the foremost orators of this generation.—*Alton (Ill.) Democrat.*

An eloquent man.—*Ann Arbor (Mich.) Courier.*

Most powerful orator in America.—*Adrian (Mich. Press.*

Genuine eloquence.—*Buffalo (N. Y.) Commercial.*

Meets all expectations.—*Boston (Mass.) Zion's Herald.*

Masterly analysis.—*Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle.*

The peer of any living speaker.—*Bloomington (Ill.) Leader.*

Burning eloquence.—*Bangor (Me.) Whig*

Sentenced.

Mary E. Potter, convicted at last term of Court of adultry and bigamy, was sentenced on Monday to undergo an imprisonment of six months in the county jail for the first offence, and for the second offence to one year in the penitentiary.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Harry Marsh, convicted of the murder of Clara Jones, Judge Johnston refused the motion for a new trial and sentenced the defendant to be hanged. Marsh received the sentence without saying a word, but was very pale and it was plainly evident that he keenly realizes the position he is in.

J. A. Ambrose, who was convicted at last term of Court for knowingly marrying another man's wife, on Tuesday was sentenced to serve a term of one year in the Western Penitentiary.

The Breath

of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely distroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mout and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To The Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Communication.

St. Augustine, Pa., Oct. 6th, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

Sir:—I have just learned that a report is being circulated in the northern part of Cambria county that the Farmers' Alliance of Cambria county was gotten up for the purpose of booming the candidacy of Mr. Samuel Patterson for the Legislature.

As president of the above organization I beg leave to say that Mr. Patterson is utterly unknown to me, and through his own fault. I am informed that he paid an official visit to St Augustine a few days ago in connection with some branch of the census. I saw him with a well-known Republican of this place who could have given Mr. Patterson an introduction to me, had he thought such an act of courtesy desirable or beneficial to Republican interests. Having failed to introduce him is, to say the least, strong evidence that my acquaintance with Mr. Patterson was not desired on political grounds. Besides, every member of our organization can say that no such intimation was ever made by me, publicly or privately, to any member of such a purpose.

And now, gentlemen, farmers of Cambria county, here are some of my reasons for this statement:

The Republican party of this State is the open and avowed friend of monopolies and corporations.

The Republican candidate for Governor is openly charged by his party with bribery, perjury and fraud.

These charges it seems, cannot be truthfully contradicted. In our own county we have the nauseating correspondence in mind which took place last Fall, backed up by the affidavits of some of the parties, which should remain as a beacon light for every honest man to shun all affiliation with the party they represent. Our objections as above stated, must stand while I remain at the head of The Farmers' Alliance, or until the Republican party shall purge itself of the corruption charged by its own members.

Yours truly,
LUKE BEHE,
President Farmers' Alliance.

School Report.

Following is the report of the Ebensburg schools for the month of September, 1890.

Teachers.	Room.	Enrolled. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Average attendance. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Visits.
Allie Lloyd	1	40	27	67	36	24	60	6
Effie Myers	2	27	31	58	23	28	51	8
Maggie Shenkle	3	30	15	45	25	12	37	5
Annie Jones	4	10	23	33	7	18	25	10
T. B. Allison	5	14	9	23	10	7	17	4
Totals		121	105	226	101	89	190	33

The following pupils were perfect in attendance for the month:

Room No. 1.—Jesse Evans, Bert Connell, Arthur Hill, Joseph Davis, John Cole, John Reese, Edwin Reese, Allan Barker, Walter Apel, Alonza Cresswell, Clark Sharp, Harvey Rodgers, Carl Englebart, Max Read, Richard Owens, Harvey Tibbott, Elmer Davis, Jesse Verne, Eddie Cassidy, Albert Browe, Maud Folsom, Aggie Connell, Margaret Connell, Mabel Gant, Lida Davison, Beatrice Mower, Ella Tibbott, Hattie Brown, Martina Luttringer, Mabel Parrish, Rosy Langbein and Edith Myers.

Room No. 2.—Ethel Shields, Mary Connell, Lizzie Ludwig, Annie Hammond, Minerva Huber, Marie Myers, Mary Englebart, Blanche Gant, Mattie Esterline, Flora Cole, Eveline Parrish, Annie Heitchue, Willie Borkey, Clifford Jones, Ernest Weaklen, Dellie Chute, Arthur Evans, Frank Kirschner, Frank Borkey, Edson Hill, Harry Bennet, Emmett Weaklen, Lorenzo Driggs, Gideon Downey, David Ludwig and Otto Luttringer.

Room No. 3.—Myrtle James, Annie McBreen, Maud Shinefelt, Floy Stiles, Annie Owens, Alice Weaklen, Retta Garman, Bessie Evans, Ollie Davis, Wallace Humphreys, Willie Leighty, Peter Ludwig, Charles Evans Elmer Davis, John Driggs, Harry Connell, Leo Luttringer and Eddie Craver.

Room No. 4.—Blanche Folsom, May Griffith, Sadie Nipple, Stella Creery, Annie Mills, May Davis, Allie Jones, Ada Jones, May Davis, Maude Richardson and Butler Roberts.

Room No. 5.—Fred Jones, Julia Connell, Charley Weaklen, Annie Shields and Edith Myers.

Hung Himself.

Charles Roloff, a resident of 16th ward, Johnstown, was found hanging by the neck, dead, in a grape arbor in the rear of his residence, or the house occupied by his wife, on last Friday morning.

Roloff and his wife had not got along well together for some time and at the last term of Court she was granted a divorce. Roloff then went West, but returned last week and had been stopping at Fred Stemele's restaurant. To end his life the deceased had fastened the rope to the top of the grape arbor and standing on a smallstore box, adjusted the rope around his neck and stepped off the box. When found one foot was resting on the box. He was about forty-five years of age and was the father of five children, the eldest about fifteen years of age and the youngest about three. After the finding of the body Mrs. Roloff at first refused to have the body brought into the house, but finally consented and allowed it to remain there until the funeral which took place on Soturday afternoon.

Shocking Accident Near Portage.

A shocking accident occurred near A. D. Over's saw mill at Cedar Swamp, a few miles from Portage, on Monday, in which a little 3-year old child of William Over lost its life. There is a tram-road leading from the mill to the woods upon which the logs are hauled to the mill. In the afternoon of the day mentioned two workmen were coming down the track with a couple of logs on a truck drawn by mules. When near the mill they were horrified to discover that the truck had passed over a child's head, crushing its skull. Where the accident occurred there was a broken plank in the roadway, and it is supposed that the child was underneath and put his head through just as the mules and truck passed passed over. This is the only way that the accident can be accounted for, as the men are certain the child was not in sight when they passed down. We did not learn whether or not there was an inquest held.—*South Fork Courier.*

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis. while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. J T. Davison.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Married.

DUNCAN—WILLIAMS.—Married in Cambria township on September 30th, 1890, by Rev. A. B. Runyan, Mr. Mede M. Duncan, of Angora, Indiana county, and Miss Mollie Williams, of Cambria township.

TAKE FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the
IMPORTED
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER
IT IS AND WILL EVER BE
The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.
Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.
One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:
TEUTOPOLIS, ILL., Jan. 29, '90.
Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.
SCHOOL SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.
50 Cents a bottle.
OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM
F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway, New York.
European Houses: Rudolstadt, G'y, London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.
38 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.
FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.
oct3 1890 1y.

KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, LA., May 8, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.
oct16.90.1y.

DO YOU KNOW
THAT YOU CAN BUY
Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Guns at $8.50; Double Barrel Muzzle Loading Guns at $4.50; Single Barrel Shot Guns at $2.50, and all other goods at equally low prices.
ALSO A FULL LINE OF
Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
K. SMIT.
932 & 934 Liberty St., Cor. Smithfield,
PITTSBURG, PA.
Send for our large annual Illustrated Catalogue, No. 15, free of charge. sep26.3m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
Having been appointed Auditor on the motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., in the matter of the second and final account of Catharine Seroth, executrix of John Seroth, deceased, to distribute the fund in the hands of said executrix to those legally entitled to receive the same, I will sit at the Arbitration Room, in the Court House at Ebensburg, Pa., on Thursday, the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1890, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested should appear or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
E. G. KERR,
Sept. 26.3t. Auditor.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased all the household goods of Leonard Hartman in the Central Hotel at Hastings, Cambria county, Pa., and all the household goods in the house occupied by said Hartman, corner Beaver street and Fourth avenue, and have left the same with E. M. Wooden in the hotel at my pleasure, and the goods in house occupied by Hartman at my will and pleasure. All persons are notified not to disturb any of said goods.
JOHN BECK,
Sept. 26.3t. Elder Twp., Cambria Co., Pa.

HASTINGS HOTEL.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at the Station, near the centre of the town, on Fourth Avenue. We endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Florian Bengele, Loretto borough, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Florien Bengele, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOSEPH BENGELE,
Loretto, Pa., Oct. 3, 1890. Executor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Michael Plummer, Portage township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael Plummer, late of Portage township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are heregy notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES F. SKELLY,
Portage Twp., Sept. 5, 1890.6t Executor

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Cornelius Morris, late of Clearfield township, in the county of Cambria, Pa., deceased, having been granted the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
MARGARET E. MORRIS,
Administratrix.
Clearfield township, September 5, 1890.6t

SELF-FEED DRAG SAWS
For 1, 2, 4 and 10 H. P.
PICKET MILLS
for Home and Factory use.
MARSH STEAM PUMP for Stationary and Traction Engines. All first-class Standard Machines
B. C. MACHINERY CO.
301 Levi Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-18-90

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

Gus. Simon's Card to the
Intelligent - People
of the Mountain Top.

BY DEALING WITH GUS. SIMON, Oceans of Money Saved -:GALLITZIN'S:- FAMOUS CLOTHIER.

A $40,000 Stock to Select from.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Hats, and Caps, at prices that will astonish everybody. Bring this Bill with you and be sure to ask for what is published on it, as we have all in abundance and none need go away empty. Come along.

CALICO.—A big lot of new styles at 4 cents; Passaic' 5½ cents; the Washington Novelty, full Standard, 5 cents; Hartel Staples, 6 cents; fancy Indigo prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents; oil covered prints in red, blue and green at 6 and 7 cents; Sateens, all patterns, at 8 cents; standard dark prints at 5 cents.

GINGHAMS AND CHAMBREES.—A good apron check, 5 cents. Staple and fancy, 6 cents. Staple checks, blue, green and brown, 6 and 7 cents. Splendid styles in dress ginghams, 7, 8 and 9 cents. Wyoming dress ginghams, 8 cents. Plain chambrees, 7 and 8 cents. Toil de Nord, in plaid and stripes, 8½ cents.

REMNANT SALE of 1,000 yards of Calico and Muslin at one-half price.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.—Bleached Muslins at 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents. 4x4 Middle Sex at 6 cents. 4x4 one of the finest at 6 cents. 4x4 Daisy, 7 cents. 4x4 Golden Rod and no Dicker 7 cents. Our "A No. 1," 8 cents. 4x4 Pennant, 8 cents. 5x4 Pillow case muslin, 10 cents. "Pride of the West," 14½ cents. Corset Jean, 7 cents.

TICKING.—Fancy Ticking at 8 cents. Uxbridge, blue striped, 10 cents. Harvard feather, 12 cents. XXXX special article, 15 cents. Double fold satin tick, high colors, 18 cents. Also, a large line of remnants in ticking. Come early.

BUSINESS IS ALWAYS BOOMING AT SIMON'S STORE.

Everybody is complaining of dull times while we are doing a rattling business all the time. The only trouble we now experience is the fact that we cannot get goods in fast enough.

FLANNELS AND BLANKETS.—No larger line kept in the United States. Big Drive, 3 by 4, gray [illegible]

[illegible]

A NEW STORE EXCLUSIVELY FOR CLOTHING.

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.—Men's suits, sizes 34 to 42. Men's good Satinett suits, $3.50. Brown Washinett, $4.50. Red and gray plaid, all wool, $6.48. Blue Beaver Cheviotts, all wool, $6.75. Blue Pontusick, $7.50. Gray check cashmere, $7.25. Black, all wool, corkscrew, $8.50. Black, red and gold check, $7.00. Blue corkscrew, silk face, $10.90. Black corkscrew, sack, best, $12.00. Blue corkscrew, best, $12.00. Prince Albert suits, best corkscrew, at $15.00, $18.00 and $20.00.

MEN'S CUTAWAY SUITS— Very fine imported corkscrew, black, blue or brown, bound, $12.50. All wool corkscrew, stitched or bound, warranted, $10.00. Fancy black, plain imported corkscrew, $11.00. Very fine imported wide wale, worsted black, $15.00. Blue and gray check cashmere, $4.50. Gray or brown check, $5.00.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN MEN'S PANTS.—Men's good jean pants, 65 cents. Men's good cottonades, 85 cents. Men's pants, wool finish, $1.25. Good cheviot pants, $1.35. Black corkscrew pants, $2.50. Good cashmere pants, $2.00. English worsted pants, $3.50. Imported fancies, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and $7.00 per pair.

SUITS WITH LONG PANTS.—For boys ranging in age from 14 to 17. Satinet Suits, $2.48. Good Union cashmeres, $3.98. Washinett suits, $2.98. Good cheviot suits, $4.74. Corkscrew suits, $6.48. Good English worsted, $7.00. Imported diagonal, $8.00. Tricot cloth, black and blue, $10.00.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.—One thousand good heavy cashmere suits for winter, from $1.00 up to $1.50, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00. Nine hundred pairs children's knee pants, heavy, at 25 cents per pair. Don't forget that we carry the largest line of Overcoats for men, boys, and children to be seen anywhere.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S LONG COATS AND JACKETS.—Children's coats, $1.48. Children's satinett coats, for ages ranging from 4 to 13, at 2.25. Coats in fine suitings for ages ranging from 4 to 13, 2.98, and up as high as 3.50, 4.00, 4.50 [illegible]

[illegible]

REMEMBER WE PAY STRANGERS' FARE BOTH WAYS PROVIDING THEIR PURCHASES AMOUNT TO TEN DOLLARS OR OVER.

[illegible]

AUGUST SIMON,
Who keeps the Largest Stocked Clothing and Dry Goods Store in Cambria county.

B. & B.
LADIES' AND MISSES'
WRAPS : AND : JACKETS
For Early Autumn.

We are showing a most comprehensive and elegant line of the newest and best styles.

Black Cheviotte Jackets, tight fitting, $4.00.

Double-breasted Cheviotte Reefers, $5.00, $6.00, and with Astrakan Trimming, $7.50.

Vest Front Chevtotte Jacket at $8.50, $10.00, $12.50 to $25.00.

Shoulder .-· Capes
—IN—
PLUSH, ASTRAKAN,
BLACK MARTIN,
PERSAAN LAMB
AND SEAL,
in large and varied assortment, and with money-saving prices on each and every item.

The details of the Immense
DRY - GOODS - STOCKS
now on sale here can scarcely be hinted at. You are invited to inspect and examine personally. Enquire at the same time as to the pecuniary advantages to be derived by trading at these stores.

Fashion Catalogue and Price List, and a Modern Mail Order Department for benefit of patrons who do not find it convenient to come to the city to trade. Use both freely.

BOGGS & BUHL,
ALLEGHENY, - - PA.

NOTICE TO PERSONS
DESIRING TO INVEST IN
Borough Bonds!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Borough of Ebensburg, Pa., is about to issue bonds in the amount of $6,000.00, in sums of $100.00 each, with interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free from taxation so far as the individual holders are concerned. Persons desiring to invest in such securities will please make known at once to the undersigned or Fergus C. Lloyd, Deputy Burgess, the amount or number of such bonds they wish to purchase. These bonds will be sold to the first purchasers presenting themselves, hence the necessity of promptness in making known the number of bonds desired.
E. E. EVANS,
Ebensburg, Aug. 29, 1890. Burgess.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Whereas by Deed of Assignment, dated the 15th day of September, 1890, the Lilly Merchandise Company, Limited, of Lilly, Pa., assigned all their property and effects to George Brant for the benefit of creditors. Notice is heaeby given to all persons having claims against said company to present them, and those knowing themselves to be indebted to make payment to
GEORGE BRANT,
Lilly, Pa. Assignee.
3t

JOB work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURGH, Opens Sept. 3d, Closes Oct. 18th
ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.
Hopper : Bros. : & : Co.
Extend to You a Hearty Invitation when You Visit the City to Call and Examine their Stock of
RED ROOM FURNITURE,
PARLOR FURNITURE,
Carpets, Lace Curtains,
Dining and Kitchen Furniture,
Bedding, Stoves and Ranges:
We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the city.
WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.
Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly Give any information necessary.
HOPPER BROS. & CO.,
307 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURG.
sep5.6t

OVERCOATS!
Clothing! -:- Clothing!

Having returned from the Eastern cities I am now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices in the county. As I buy and sell for cash, I can and will sell you Clothing at prices that defy competition. Never before have the people of Cambria had such an opportunity of buying first class goods at such low prices. Call soon and see my stock, learn prices and be convinced.

Very Respectfully,
C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A.
oct3-90-1y

Duff's Mercantile College,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application.
Sep12,5t. P. DUFF & SONS.

FOR SALE.
In Cambria Township, within fifteen minutes walk of Post Office, a small property, beautifully situated and affording a fine view of the town and surrounding country. Contains five and a-half acres (5½) of fertile land, a fine orchard, lawn shaded with maples and catalpa trees. Four roomed house with summer kitchen, wood and coal house attached. Excellent cellar. Drilled well, never failing supply of pure, cold water. Good stable, three stalls and carriage shed. Excellent location for summer home, or fruit and truck farm. For terms call on or address.
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August 22, 1890-3m.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

THREE NOTED WIDOWS.

Fresh Gossip About Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. Custer and Mrs. Grant.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has returned from Florida, and is seen on the streets occasionally, a little figure, slight, white-haired and folded in a black shawl. When I met her yesterday, says a New York correspondent to the Post Dispatch, there was the faintest touch of pink on her cheeks, giving her that delicate, shell-like beauty which sometimes goes with a soft white skin and white curls. She had a bunch of lilies of the valley pinned on her bosom. Within the block I passed another woman whose proximity made me look about startled. Had she recognized the daughter of Victoria Woodhull? I think not. Neither had the pretty Zulu Maud recognized her. A new generation has grown up, and in any case there would not have been any thing dramatic about the encounter. Yet meeting the two brought back old memories. Mrs. Beecher's rooms are full of pictures of her husband—as the young lover, in the prime of life, as he was the year he died—and most of these pictures are so placed that the trail of a vine, the petals of a flower, caress them. Her interests in life are largely the things that interested him, or that she believes would, if he were now living, meet his approval. She gives a helping hand to the Brooklyn Woman's Health Protective Association, which wishes to clean the streets of a dirty city.

On the same day I passed within the hour two other widows—Mrs. Custer, in black dress and with winning eyes, and Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, who does not walk far, but was crossing the sidewalk from her carriage. Mrs. Custer has the record, I believe, of never making an acquaintance who does not wish to become a friend. She walks the pavements with a splendidly free step, in which one could almost fancy a reminiscence of the plains. A more prosaic explanation is found in her broad-soled, common-sense shoes. She is devoted to her husband's memory and absorbed in her literary occupations.

Mrs. Grant looks well and kindly, and stouter than is altogether becoming. Queen Victoria, however, is fleshier, and Mrs. Grant dresses in better taste than Queen Victoria. I fancy not much credence is to be given to the report that she will go to England and live with Mrs. Sartoris. All her interests are on this side of the water. Another report, even less probable, says that she has plans for voluminous literary production. When she has finished the reminiscences which now engage her, which will be practically her autobiography, it is more than doubtful if she sets about any further labor.

WAR EAGLE IN STONE.

Kickapoo Indians Come on the Petrified Body of a Chief.

A dispatch from Shawneetown, I. T., to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, says:

There is great excitement among the Kickapoos over the discovery of a petrified body, supposed to be that of War Eagle, a leading chief of the tribe, who died many years ago shortly after the tribe's return from Old Mexico. Instead of the remains being deposited in the ground in a coffin they were placed in an upright position in a large hollow tree, there to await the coming of the happy hunting days, as the Indians believe.

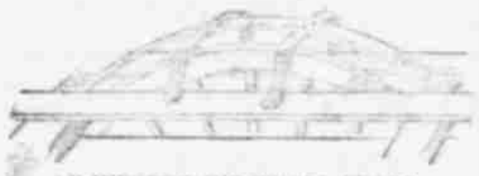
Yesterday, during the rage of a fierce forest fire, the trunk of the tree was consumed by the flames. A party of Indians who were passing through the woods, stopped to light their pipes, when the image of an Indian warrior, with tomahawk in hand, was discovered underneath the ashes of the burning tree. The scene which followed is described as being most remarkable. The Indians were scared so badly that they lost all self-control, and a regular panic ensued, the Indians rushing madly through the woods and yelling at the top of their voices. As soon as word could be communicated to the remaining members of the tribe, some two hundred in number, a hurried consultation was held, at which it was decided that the reservation should be immediately abandoned. Luckily some of the more civilized members of the tribe had influence enough to allay the feeling of fear, and the plan of desertion was not carried out.

The place of fright was visited later in the day, when, sure enough, the petrified body of War Eagle was exhumed and placed upon exhibition. The petrification was perfect. The war costume was as natural as life, there being a perfect imprint on the stone of both gun and tomahawk, which were buried alongside the body. The peculiar formation of stone presents an imposing appearance, and, but for the occasional creases caused by insects, would be clear of any imperfections.

A large hollow log was selected, the top sawed off about fourteen feet from the ground, and the petrified body placed therein, to remain forever. A two-inch pine slab bearing the following inscription marks the remains of this tribe's greatest warrior: "War Eagle, great fighter, turned to rock. Indians afraid Great Spirit. Let him sleep on in his beauty forever."

New Use for Old Wagon Tires.

Our engraving, from a sketch furnished by S. A. Asquith, Black Hawk County, Iowa, represents one corner of a wagon rack for hauling hay, corn fodder or other forage. The rack is made in the usual manner, with tranverse pieces of four-by-four scantling supporting inch boards extending lengthwise of the wagon. The wheel guard is made of pieces of worn-out wagon tire, cut, bent and drilled without heating. The ends of the longest piece are held in place by bolts four and a half inches long, with nuts below the scantling; the shorter pieces by inch and a half bolts. The irons are riveted together at their intersections. The device is cheap, effective and durable.—American Agriculturist.



AN INEXPENSIVE WHEEL GUARD.

HORTICULTURAL HINTS.

DON'T like fruit culture, some may say, because it is too "puttering," as one writer puts it. Look here, friend, some of the brainiest men in the world find that there is enough dignity in the business to engage their attention.

CAN boiling water be used as a remedy for these fruit worms? asks a correspondent. We have seen it stated that jarring the bushes, thus dislodging the worms, and pouring hot water on them on the ground, is a good remedy. We again recommend white hellebore.

IT has not been long since some of our now most common fruits were regarded as a luxury. The demand for them now is as for a necessity. This is a hopeful sign. It indicates something of prosperity for the fruit-grower and a good deal better health for the consumer.

EVERY farmer who is the father of children should consider it a neighborly act to grow fruit for these children, for you may be sure, that if the father does not do that, and his neighbor grows fruit, the children will satisfy their cravings at the expense of their neighbor.

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Saves Sweeping and Scrubbing.

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Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Horses at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

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PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

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and all disorders of the liver and bowels and cures hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Kerling, Williamsburg, Pa. for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle. None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-1y.

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TEXAS PONY PRACTICE.

Its Performance by School-Children in the Lone Star State.

Dishonest college students are much addicted to the use of "ponies." But these "ponies" are translations of the classics, which the boys stealthily consult, instead of getting out their lessons by hard work. Pony practice by the school-children of the Southwest is more literal—a good deal more honorable. A correspondent of the New York World says: At Manor, Tex., in that sparsely settled country along the line of the Houston and Texas Central railway, I came to a large wood-colored building surrounded by a caravan of horses. I counted upward of fifty, all saddled and each hitched to a tree. Every thing about the house was as still as death.

"It must be a funeral," I said.

Suddenly the scene changed. The doors of the building burst open and out broke more than fifty school-children. "School's out!" they shouted, and a caravan of children scrambled for the horses.

In a moment the youngsters had mounted and were riding helter skelter over the prairie. The Texas mustangs seemed to scent the frolic and kicked up their heels as they galloped home with the school-children. With their dinner-pails jingling on the pommels of the saddles and their dresses and jackets waving in the wind they looked like a mad caravan of Bedouins.

"How far did you come?" I asked a little tot who sat behind his sister on a speckled mustang.

"I tum dood way—I tum—"

"Why, he's come six miles," interrupted his sister. "Jimmy is only five years old. He doesn't know how far he does come."

"I live eight miles," said a little Lord Fauntleroy on a dancing broncho, "but I can ride it in an hour, and have done it in thirty minutes." Then he spurred his horse till he leaped away over the prairie.

WANDERING JEWS.

Men of the Race Said to Be in Every Land on Earth.

It is remarkable that Emin Pasha should be a Jew by birth, and one of his rescuers, Vita Hassen, a Jew by profession, says the London Jewish Chronicle. But the presence of these Jews in equatorial Africa does not stand alone. From the time of Abraham downward the migratory instinct has been dominant in the race. Mesopotamia, Canaan, Egypt, Canaan once more, Assyria, Babylonia, Persia, Canaan a third time, and then the world at large—such are the suggestive stages of Israel's national migration. The Jews, indeed, have ever been the "tribe of the wandering foot." In an age when movement from one country to another was a rare and hazardous proceeding—in the twelfth century, to wit—Benjamin, of Tudela, and Petachia, of Ratisbon, traveled through a great part of Europe, Asia and Africa, and were thereby able to make considerable additions to the world's knowledge.

The second Benjamin and Halevy, who explored the Lelashas, may also be mentioned. The existence of Jews in out-of-the-way corners of the globe, the Felashas and Beni-Israel and the Cochin Jews has only been made possible by the migratory tendency of the race. The four young men who kept last Yom Kipper in so queer yet so touching a fashion in the wilds of South Africa are among the latest illustrations of the tendency. No doubt the wandering instinct has been strengthened by persecution, but now that peace and quietness are his in greater measure the Jew still retains his predilection for travel.

GREAT EMERGENCIES.

The Surest Way of Being Ready for Them Is to Meet Small Ones Calmly.

The knowledge of what to do in case of sudden calamity does not generally come on the spur of the moment or by inspiration—it is already in store and waiting a summons into action. Those who keep their eyes and ears open very readily learn what is best to be done in case of fire, or burning, or sunstroke, or a broken limb, or a fainting fit, or a severe cut, or sudden and severe illness, until professional assistance can be brought to their aid. A commonplace book in which modes of treatment in various maladies and accidents are noted down is very useful in helping one to remember what to do.

The surest way of being ready for the great emergencies of life is to meet all its small ones not only with calmness, but with a masterful spirit, resolved to turn defeat and disaster, however trifling, to good account, by learning from them the secret of victory. "To be weak is miserable doing or suffering," and they who cultivate weakness, by refusing to use even the smallest means of overcoming obstacles in their way, cultivate misery. These unhappy souls, when called upon to confront sudden and terrible emergencies, cringe and faint and know not which way to turn, while those who with fearless courage and indomitable will fight the lesser battles of life, are strengthened thereby for those mightier conflicts that call out all their skill and resource, and make them saviors and benefactors to their associates in trouble.

Young mothers envy the unruffled composure observed in elderly women who have reared large families of children, and who have learned that broken bones will heal, that bruises get well, that there are ways of managing and preventing disease, and that it is always best to keep possession of one's wits. "All things come alike to all," and as Milton says of the affliction which at once darkened and brightened his life: "It is not so wretched to be blind as it is not to be capable of enduring blindness. But why should I not endure a misfortune which it behooves every one to be prepared to endure if it should happen, which may in the common course of things happen to every man, and which has been known to happen to the most distinguished and virtuous persons in history.—N. Y. Christian Advocate.

A Decidedly Mixed Pedigree.

Here is an amusing story, showing the aptness with which a lunatic will turn an argument. An inspector visiting the asylum at X—— was requested by the medical superintendent to be very careful to address a certain patient as "Your Imperial Majesty," the poor man imagining himself to be Julius Cæsar, and becoming furious if he did not receive what he considered proper respect. The inspector was careful to follow instructions, and all went well. On a subsequent visit he again addressed the patient by the same title. "What do you mean?" was the reply; "don't talk nonsense. I'm Plato." "Oh," said the inspector, "I beg your pardon, but I thought you were Julius Cæsar last year." "Well, yes," replied the lunatic, "so I was, but that was by another mother."

A Machine to Butter Bread.

The latest and most unique invention is a machine for buttering bread. It is used in connection with a great patent bread-cutter, and is intended for use in prisons, work-houses and other reformatory institutions. There is a cylindrical-shaped brush which is fed with butter, and lays a thin layer on the bread as it comes from the cutter. The machine can be worked by hand, steam or electricity, and has a capacity of cutting and spreading 750 loaves of bread an hour. The saving of butter and bread and the decrease in the quantity of crumbs is said to be very large.

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These two diseases cause [illegible] [illegible] that they are [illegible] to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

FOR SALE. NO USE TO OWNER.

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WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a god-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctors failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

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DIAMOND DYES *Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes.* | BABIES *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.*

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It will draw ten gallons of water per minute. Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out. A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40ft. well. No iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out. It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water. It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron. It is the simplest and most durable [illegible] made for raising water. It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform. It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 40 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves. Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it. You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

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Apr. 25, '90-1y

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Milking has the highest claim to be classed as an art, and one of special importance, and the closest and most attentive study of which is necessary for the joining and fitting together of all its parts for the accomplishment of the best results.

If a horny-handed milker on a dairy farm was told that he was an artist, he would think the fellow crazy who told him so, but he is practically or truly an artist as the sculptor who fits and joins the marble into beautiful groups, or the builder who fits and joins his material into beautiful palaces and monuments, or the painter who mixes his paints and fits and joins them to canvas with such skill as to produce the best results.

The milker's art consists in so milking as to produce the most valuable and desirable results, and it is a question of special importance, how often must the cow be milked to give the best results? Some dairymen will say that our forefathers were good dairymen, and they only milked their cows twice a day, and we follow their example and the result is good.

That may be very true, but it is well to find out if there is any advance being made in the art of milking, and it is a subject of special importance, and it is a practical fact, based upon practical test, that milking three times a day is a decided advance and improvement in the art. In one test of a single cow milked eleven days, three times a day, and the following eleven days twice each day, the entire weight of milk was fourteen per cent. more for the eleven days when milked three times than when milked only twice, and with the following analysis of the milk:

Milk from 3 milkings.	Milk from 2 milkings.
Water 87.6 per cent.	Water 87.9 per cent.
Butter 4.1 "	Butter 3.5 "
Caseine 4.5 "	Caseine 4.4 "
Sugar 3.8 "	Sugar 4.2 "
100	100

From this it can be seen that the milk in addition to increase in volume is also much richer in butter and also a little richer in cheese matter.

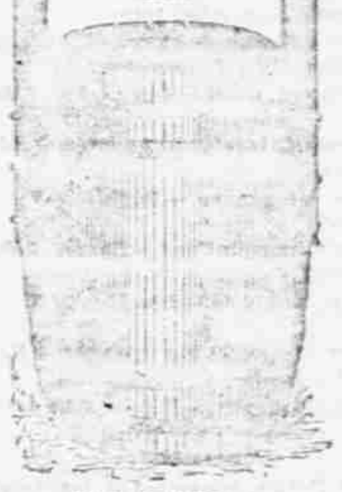
Another test was for seven cows for seven days, three times a day, and the following ten days twice a day, giving a result in weight of about seven per cent. more for the three times than for the twice a day milking. In this case the milk was not analyzed but was tested for density and richness in cream, and by both tests the milk from the three times a day milking showed a decided advantage in richness.

Mr. Valot, in Industrie Laitiere, of Paris, from which we have taken our data, says: "From these experiences there results an increase in the production and also in the richness of the milk in butter with the number of milkings per day, for it seems that the excitement caused by these manipulations favor the formation of the butter glands and stimulate the organs of lactation without injuring their good action:"

"It can not be recommended then generally, and always in taking to account local consideration, to have the milking done in less than three milkings every twenty-four hours. Four would be still better if they did not on the other side interfere with the keeping of the cows. The most favorable hours for the three milkings are four to five o'clock in the morning, mid-day, and seven to eight o'clock in the evening. It is very essential that the operation be done with great regularity, and that the milkings be done at equal intervals, for the milkings, if too near together or too far apart, are injurious to the health of the animal; when the bag is entirely filled with milk no new milk forms until it has been emptied, besides the veins become congested and may cause ultimately very serious troubles."—Ohio Farmer.

A Handy Swill Barrel.

The hog pens and swill barrels are necessities on most farms, but the foul odors rising from both can easily be prevented. Keep an abundance of dry earth in the hog pen, or, better still, give the pigs a large run. The accompanying engraving shows an anti-stench swill barrel. It is easily made, having a cover which projects an inch or two beyond the barrel on all sides, and from it sawing out slots to run on guards. Bolt to the sides of the barrel two upright pieces of furring 1x2 inches for these guards. When the cover is raised it will fall into place of its own accord. On the under side of the cover, a perforated box holding chloride of lime, copperas or some other cheap disinfectant should be attached. This insures sweetness and the perpetual covering of the barrel.



HANDY SWILL.

LONDON DRUG SHOPS.

They Are Not as Attractive as Our Bright Corner Stores.

There is a wide difference between the London drug stores and ours. There is no such craze for patent medicines there as here, and there is nothing like the American inclination for every man to be his own doctor. An English druggist sells face powder, cologne, soap, tooth-brushes, patent pills and the like, but his main business is putting up prescriptions. He has no *clientele* of men who drop in for a little aromatic spirits of ammonia after a night of dissipation, or for acid phosphate after too much smoking, or for tincture of iron and so many grains of quinine, or a glass of Calisaya for a tonic, or a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda to offset too hearty a meal. All that which so enriches our druggists is unknown in England. The Americans in London last summer found this out to their cost. One of them told me that he had this queer experience. He asked a druggist for a draught of iron and quinine.

"Oh, we can't give you that without a prescription, you know," the man replied.

The American persisted, but the druggist was firm.

"Well, can't you give me an ounce of tincture of iron?"

"Yes, sir."

"And two two-grain quinine pills?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you lend me a tumbler with a little water in it?"

"Yes, sir."

Having all these things, the American dropped a dozen drops of iron in the water, and took that and the pellets down with a gulp. The druggist looked on with keen interest, and then said, very gravely:

"Do you know, I call that very neat. It is very neat indeed."—Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.

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will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

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NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

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☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

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EBENSBURG, PA.

CULVERTS.

Their Importance on the Farm—How They Should Be Built.

Every farmer in the country knows how to build a culvert. It would be a disgrace to a farmer's boy ten years old if he could not tell just how one ought to be made, even though he lacked strength to put in the work. There is the stone culvert—that is best of all when the stone can be had. Then the log culvert, with poles or planks on top. There is the culvert of heavy planks, strong and supposed to be durable.

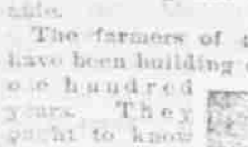


FIG. 1.

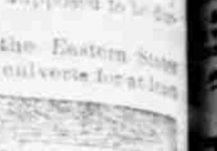


FIG. 2.

The farmers of the Eastern States have been building culverts for at least one hundred years. They ought to know what they are built for, as well as how to build them. But they don't. Practice speaks louder than words. While they say that a culvert is to carry water under a road, their practice says that it is only a little bridge over a hole. Is proof wanted? Every heavy rain-storm washes out innumerable culverts—perhaps the very same that was washed out in the same way two or three years ago. And they will be washed out again in a little while, and why? Because when they are built a great deal of pains are taken with the top and sides, while the bed on which the water is to flow is left just as the man with the hoe or shovel dressed it.

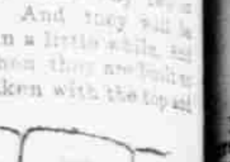
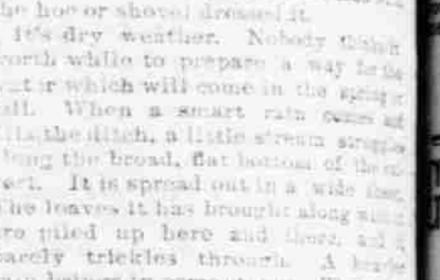


FIG. 3.



LOG CULVERT.

It's dry weather. Nobody thinks it worth while to prepare a way for the water which will come in the spring or fall. When a smart rain comes and fills the ditch, a little stream struggles along the broad, flat bottom of the culvert. It is spread out in a wide sheet. The leaves it has brought along with it are piled up here and there, and it barely trickles through. A harder rain brings in some stones. The rough, flat water-way gets more and more obstructed each time the water finds its way under the road. "Of course," says the farmer, "culverts get stopped up." Yes, and then they are washed out badly, and the farmer has to pay for building them over again. And perhaps he has to wait a couple of weeks until the road supervisor gets ready to see to matters. When there is a stream flowing all the time, who ever saw any one take pains to have a clear bed for it under the road? There is always space ample for the flow, but so obstructed with rocks, or stones that, when the flood comes, the stream begins at once to attack the sides. Perhaps it rises and flows over the roadway. Figures 1 to 5 represent primitive forms of culverts of different degrees of defectiveness, but all of them may be found in country roads. Fig. 1 belongs to the "corduroy" period of road-making. A round log is thrown down on either side of its nasty excavation, and short string pieces are placed across them to support the planks. Fig. 2 is of similar construction, save that planks are set up edgewise in place of the logs. Fig. 3 is bad and expensive. Fig. 4 is still more costly, and equally bad in construction at the fundamental point.

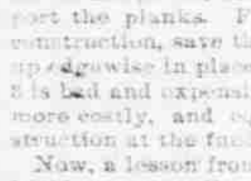


FIG. 4.

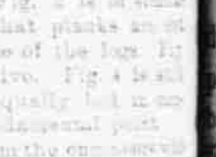


FIG. 5.

Now, a lesson from the engineers who build sewers will cost nothing, and it may save some culverts next year. It is a lesson that pertains to the bottom and not to the top of the culvert, to the waterway and not the roadway. The engineers have found that when they want a stream of variable size to keep its course clean, the best form of pipe or conduit for it is an egg-shaped section, with the small end down as in Fig. 5. The tiles rest upon plank properly graded. Much drainage is made of this form. Then again they want water to flow [illegible] where they give their pipe a decided grade in that direction. The culvert bottom is usually not only flat but level. Water does not run fast along level ground. Where there is a brook to take care of, make its bed smooth in the culvert, and on the up-stream side remove any loose, round, or other stones which high water might lodge under the road-bed.

If it is too costly to buy an oval pipe for the culvert, make a plank trough. But do not lay the planks flat. It will take a broad and heavy stream to carry a single bunch of leaves through such conditions. Make the bottom a blunt V-shape as in Fig. 6. Then a small stream will have a small channel. A slight obstruction will back up the water so fast as to remove it at once. In a word, what the engineers call the "scour" will be great. The culvert bottom will be largely self-cleaning, and when a freshet comes, instead of a dam being already begun and in a position to catch any floating substance, there will be a clear waterway in which it will be difficult for any thing to lodge.—American Agriculturist.

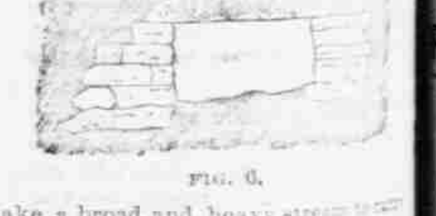


FIG. 6.

Not Fallen So Low as That.

An English magazine, in an article on restaurants, tells of a New York speculator who came to grief and went to work as waiter in a cheap eating-house in that city. To this waiter's table came a broken-down, seedy-looking individual of an aristocratic, Fifth avenue, brown stone front type, sneaking in with every sign of being very much ashamed of himself. When the waiter arrived to take his order there was mutual recognition, and the new-comer murmured: "Great Scott, Thompson! you here?" The attendant showed no sympathy at all, but, drawing himself up haughtily, drily replied: "Yes, Jones, I wait here, but I don't *dine* here."

Diamonds Departing.

The most prominent jewelers now admit that even the diamond solitaire ear-ring has almost departed. Many fashionable women with earrings worth a fortune no longer wear them, but have the stones reset in hair ornaments, brooches or bracelets. Possibly the fashion will never be revived. The antiquarian in the twenty-fifth century may note, as a distinct advance in civilization, the date when women ceased to bore their flesh to insert ornaments.